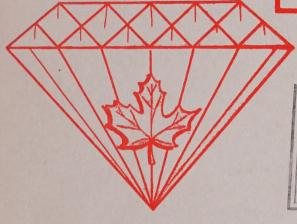
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& THE DIAMOND &

FOUNDED 1951

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COLLIN'S BAY Sept. * Oct.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Time is like a rapid river, and a rushing torrent of all that comes and passes. A thing is no sooner well come, but it is past; and then another is borne after it, and this too will be carried away.

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ABOUT THE COVER — The cover is dedicated to our reigning monarch Queen Elizabeth II, in honour of her coming visit to Canada to open Parliament October 14th. Long Live the Queen.

To Our Readers:

This issue is a 2-in-1 endeavour on behalf of the Diamond Staff.
Ordinarily, our magazine is not received until the month following issue, (i.e. in September you receive the August issue). In order to keep our readers more up-to-date, and in order not to disappoint anyone we are sending out a September/October issue which will arrive shortly after the first of October and future issues will then arrive at destination in the month of issue.

We hope that this will prove satisfactory to all concerned.

The Editorial Staff.

EDITORIAL

S most of the inside readers know, the "Diamond" office has undergone a proverbial "face lifting", by this I mean the old faces out and new ones in. There is an entirely new staff now and as the old members make their exit, we would like to thank the "Tactless Texan", Bill Huddlestone, and RickWindsor, for all the hours and hard work they put into the magazine. The fact that they will still be writing for the "Diamond" gives us added confidence in maintaining the fine standards they have set.

It is our policy to present the inmates needs, feelings, and suggestions in penal affairs through this magazine. Most everyone who reads penal publications realize they are written for the inmate and not at him. We endevour to express the real and honest opinions of the men who live in this inner world.

This is our only means of communication with the general public in an effort to establish better understanding between them and us. Our only goal is achieving this understanding in order that inmates may live a normal life once they are beyond the prison confines.

Our inspiration lies in the fact that there are inmates who can and will, lead respectable lives if they are given the chance.

After a man has been incarcerated and given vocational and academic training, it is wrong to say, we have done everything in our power to rehabilitate him, now it is up to him. The fight is just beginning, there is more to it than vocational training. Rehabilitation really starts when the man is released and enters the free world.

When he leaves prison he has the potentialities and incentive to make good, but these must be encouraged through cooperation and understanding. If he moves into a helpful environment and finds this understanding and cooperation the odds are in his favour against going back to prison.

One of the ways these things can be attained is through medium such as the penal press, for this lets the public see for themselves that prisoners differ from them not in kind but in

degrees. Once the public realizes this it will no longer be a problem for the ex-inmate to find a place in society and use the vocational and acedemic training to his advantage.

I would like to quote a few lines from the address to the General Assembly of the International Police Commission, made by Pope Pius XII.

"Each and everyone of us should have the desire to bring the evil-doer to repentance and to restore him to his place in society. There should be no hesitation in seeking means to bring this about. We must, of course, not look for a utopia. Many a delinquent sets up a barricade, at times permanent, against every kind of influence; others deliberately harden themselves and await only the moment of their liberation from prison to resume the path of crime. But there are other types and they are not to be isolated. One should never hasten to condemn a man irrevocably or abandon him entirely. To help one to reform and find again the path of goodness and the lofty goals which reason and revelation hold up is always a good deed which brings its own recompense. May your International Commission, which enters daily into contact with the misled and degenerate elements of humanity. contribute to the sincere conversion of many of them and encourage them to live a new and better life."

These things that Pope Pius XII said does not apply only to those in office or who hold authority, but to each and every member of society whose duty it is to be concerned with the rate of crime and recidivism.

We don't expect people to fall all over us and treat us as poor misguided individuals who have been done an injustice. We were man enough to get into our social difficulties, consequently, we should be man enough to elevate ourselves from this so called "underworld" if we so desire. The only thing we ask is for the public to accept us on the evaluation of our proficiency in the task we undertake upon leaving here.

When this is accomplished, rehabilitation will no longer be just a word but a reality.

Alphabetic Thoughts

By R. Sifford Baker

ORN with temperament we have character, not in our grandest moments but in the daily, quiet manner of our lives.

.

Man knows many things by instinct, and cannot speak, walk, swim or eat unless he is taught. The only thing he can do alone, and that with the prompting of nature, is to weep.

.

Long after he is born, he does not know whether he is being stirred along the flowery paths or the waste lands. As his mind develops he begins to realize three different classes of thought; those which come to his mind on their own accord, those he produces himself by reflection and the art of thinking, and those he develops with the aid of others.

.

The route of imagination is in higher reasoning, and it is efficient only as a servant of the will, where it is truly creative as a faculty and not a quality; it gives the form that makes all parts work together harmoniously toward a given end.

.

Wisdom makes a slow but sure defense against trouble, though at last a safe one.

0

Man is born and given the capacity to think. Thought blossoms into action. From action comes the fruit of endeavour, the sweet in suffering or joy.

The Backroom Editor

by Bill

You know, it's a funny thing how the most unimportant things can become the subject of discussion, deliberation and decision. With me, it all started some time ago.

I was wandering down the "strip", tray in hand, with nothing more on my mind than to eat, then crawl into my flop for a sleep. Going by the radio room I gave my two friends, 'Nodding' and 'Winking' a wave. Then the door popped open and the Tactless One, alias "The Wink' said, "Come on in, we want to have a chat." "Chat", Hmm, what are these jokers up to now, I was thinking. "I refuse to put out any rumours," I said jokingly. "Bill', explained the Long One, "how would you like to help out on the Diamond?" "What's the pay", I quipped. "No, I'm serious this time, how about it?" "No thanks", I replied.

One of the greatest pleasures I have in my cell at night, is to think over the day's events. I started to think of the offer and the magazine in general. I tried to think of some reason why they should ask me, a poor uneducated hick with no experience. I wondered what it would be like, putting together a magazine of this sort. Hell, I remembered the first prison magazine that came out, boy, we really cluttered up the range floor with them. Just another administration gaff we thought. I thought of what the magazine had accomplished since. I don't think it ever helped me in any way, yet, what could I expect? I never payed too much attention to it or helped it in any way. Could it do me any good, I didn't think so. What is the purpose of the magazine? For whom and why does it exist? A flood of questions such as this arose in my mind. Knowingly, the penal press is a voice that speaks for the inmates, it transmits ideas for us both inside and outside the prison walls. It could help to bring a better understanding between the inmates and society. I wondered what the public really thought of prison magazines.

What of our own part in the magazine, is it one of genuine interest? Or do we think of it as a gripe sheet to air our dirty linen. Do we use it to complain and cry of certain injustices

and misfortunes? Do we place ourselves and our case before the public in a true light? What more can be done to further our end? What of the things that have already been written about, such things as reform, rehabilitation etc. Not too many new ideas could be written on these. Again, what should the magazine contain? Why doesn't the general population take a more active part in the magazine? Surely some of them can write articles, poems or even daily events. Of course, what inducement is there to write? And what of censorship, what would be acceptable to the administration? Questions such as these are very hard to answer.

A few days later, I again got into conversation about the magazine, this time with Ye Olde Editor. Don answered some of my questions OK, others he didn't know or wasn't sure of. He had just taken the job of editor, and was being hard pressed getting copy trying to make a deadline. As yet he had no editorial staff and inquired if I would like a parttime job on the magazine. Much to my later sorrow I accepted.

It wasn't until the following week-end that I met the editorial staff. We held our first meeting, it was an experience believe me. Ye Olde Editor sat upright behind his huge oaken desk, his flinty eyes sparkling as he cracked out orders to each of us: "C----your in charge of poetry, penal press etc. and I want a few new features started." "Gee, Chief, I object." "I don't know what your talking about, I don't know the Penal Press from a bench press, and I'm no poet". I thought to myself, boy, I must be nuts taking a job like this. "Come", he said, "I'll show you your office and tell you your other duties."

My office was a small cozy looking room off to the side of the Chief's office. My duties, wash and clean the windows, scrub and wax the floor, empty all ash trays, garbage pails etc. All this I could take, but I no sooner got settled down, than other members of the staff kept running into my office and pushing me off my seat — to add insult to injury, I cracked my head against the sink.

However, thing's are not all gloomy in the Diamond office. Ye Olde Editor introduced me to the rest of the staff, our sports writer Ed King, a fair skinned, clean shaven, neat looking young man of 25 or so. He was standing in a corner muttering to himself, "I'm sure Bill's batting average was .360 — I know Jim has the most home runs." Sport writers—there all nuts. But the most interesting character of all was sitting off to one side, his fingers beating a steady tatoo upon an ancient typewriter. He looked like a vulture eyeing a victim, brow furrowed with concentration, beady eyes staring at a poem (written by F? Smith) this was "Gibby."

A few day's later, the Chief called me up on the carpet. "C----", he said, your not producing. "Idea's are what we want on this job, idea's and more idea's. Now go out and get me some."

After some searching for material I reported back. "I've only heard of one man who had a good idea", I reported. "Well what is it", the Chief asked. "But Chief", I explained, "where in the joint am I going to get a horse?"

At the next staff meeting we decided the magazine needed more features. The whip snapped over my head, so I knew I was elected. What sort of column should I come up with? After searching the magazine itself, and running through other penal mags, I've decided to ask YOU, the inmates what kind of column you'd like. If your interested you can write me, the Backroom Editor, and drop your suggestions in the Diamond box.

Ye Olde Editor has promised, if I can come up with something good, he will move me out of the backroom. So fellows, don't let me down.

Hate the sin and not the sinner is a precept which though easy to understand is rarely practiced, and that is why the poison of hatred spreads in the world.

—Mahatma Gandhi

ONLY HALF

Ibrahim Chalabi Murali was elected King of Tripoli in 1676, because as a prison guard he had set an unprecedented example of honesty by stealing only half the cash allotment for the prisoners under his care.

** ** ** **

"Fantastic is a mild word for some of the automotive inventions which have received an official accolade from the patent office.

When can a horseless carriage be horse-driven? Thomas J Thorp of Chicago solved the problem by putting the motor into the horse. It seemed that before the turn of the century people's minds were fixed firmly on having a horse in front of what they were driving. So Thorp designed an electric driven vehicle by placing the motor in a life sized model of a horse. He covered it with a real hide so as to fool any live horses who might be competing with their mechanical rivals.

The inventor also mounted the horse on wheels, a large wheel under the forelegs and another under the hind legs. Rather like a horse on roller skates. This "horsey" motor car was also flexible in the middle so as to facilitate turning at street corners. What a flurry of excitement if Thorpe's "horse-auto" had been put into production and met the competition of the "horse-drawn" trolley cars. Anyway, this is one horse you didn't have to turn out to pasture when its usefulness has ended.

Sight unseen, a patent was granted on April 18, 1893, over sixty-three years ago.

A Prison Portrait

A Passing Ship

by Bill.

Prisoners are like ships, away at sea, You know not where they come, nor what they may be, But when they pass, beyond the grey stone wall, They leave impressions, to one and all.

The impressions they leave, may be good or bad, Depending on the character of the lad, But on the whole, they are quite sincere, Like many men, who have passed through here.

Some men are meek, humble and mild, Others are bullies, rough and wild, But watch the serials, that are to come, On imposed impressions, one by one.

No matter how many times man failed, he is born to succeed. So it was with Johnnie.

The first time I met Johnnie (In Kingston Penitentiary), I wasn't impressed—just another loud-mouthed kid trying to impress the older men—acting as if prison was an old story, talking and acting tough in order not to show his own fear and uncertainty.

Well, kid, I thought, it's just acting now—but wait, it will be a certainty—all too soon—you'll wind up, just like the rest of us.

Johnnie was a problem for the prison administration. Always into some kind of trouble, wearing the proverbial 'chip on the shoulder'—I don't give a damn attitude. He seemed interested in nothing or anybody.

While taking my annual vacation without pay, I happened to meet Johnnie's older brother, also an enforced associate. He spoke of Johnnie; wishing he would amount to something; hoping he would never become like us—repeaters. He spoke of Johnnie in a brotherly fashion, almost tenderly, telling me of his sickness as a child, the car accident he had been in—shoulder and ribs broken, the long wait to find out if he was dead, how much his Mom and Dad had suffered, the rotten deal he and Johnnie had received from the law. If only they had got a break, things would be different.

"Break — Hell", I explained, "the only breaks you'll get are the ones you make yourself—your brother will end up like the rest of us here. What else can we expect from all he can learn in here."

It was shortly after this (still on enforced vacation), Johnnie's brother received the news that Johnnie was being transferred to Collin's Bay. "Boy", he said, "he'll never last there . . . that place is too petty. I know, I was there." "What's the purpose in his going over there", I asked. "I hear they give trades and hand out diplomas, but I don't think Johnnie would be interested in these." "He'll be back over", his brother explained confidently, "he's not interested in any of their trades."

During this period I talked to Johnnie's brother many times. We would begin our conversation on a number of subjects but would end up on one, "his kid brother". In prison, conversation sometimes becomes scarce, so I often accepted Johnnie as a topic of interest. By the time I went back to the main prison, I knew Johnnie as well as his brother did.

Sometime after this, I was offered the opportunity of being transferrer to Collin's Bay. I accepted. "The change of scenery will do me good!" I thought. "If I don't like the place I can always come back." On August 3rd, 1956, a bright sunny day, I entered Collin's

Bay. It looked, and acted, like any of the other prisons I've been in. I had hardly reached the cell allotted to me, when I hear this voice. "Hey, Bill—Bill C.—I turned and there was Johnnie, big, smiling, the hand stuck out. "Hello, young fella," I said, as we shook hands, "how's things going? Your brother said to say hello and let him know how you are getting along."

It wasn't again until the following week-end that I saw and talked to Johnnie. He called me over, bought me a bottle of pop and plied me with questions. "How's things in K.P.?" "How's Jim doing?" "What do you think of this place?" "Lot's of space over here!" "You seen any of the ball games yet?" "We got two leagues over here." "Whoa, slow down, the joint's okay so far. You know I don't pay too much attention to ball or sports," and so at this point one of the players called to Johnnie "Get warmed up—we're playing the second game."

"Come on, and watch me pitch", John begged. I wasn't interested but I didn't want to say no, so I went. As I stood there watching Johnnie pitch, I noticed he was glancing at myself and the others present. Still trying to impress but this time I noticed it was being done with pride and the certainty of accomplishment. The kid had found something he really liked. He was not a pitcher but he was trying.

That summer, I didn't pay too much attention to sports or anything else for that matter. Off and on, I met and talked to Johnnie. He was getting along well—taking an electrician's course, and getting a lot of new interests. Writing and collecting songs, reading, and studying. But what struck me most of all was his determination to be a winning pitcher. "Can't wait for the ball season, going to be my year", he often said.

Christmas came and went, signifying to me, just another year in prison. To Johnnie, it meant being that much closer to the thing he wanted most—playing ball. Spring season rolled around, bringing with it a madness known as spring training—the last bit of snow was still on the ground as the ball, bats and gloves appeared. We watched the trial games and took note of the players trying for a position in one of the two leagues—the majors and minors. We watched as Johnnie took his turn upon the pitcher's mound. He possessed the fastest ball of any of the pitchers, but that was all—nobody knew where it was headed once it was released. Pitching was a day's work for him. He fought himself, the ball, the batters and anything else that counted. We all felt sorry for the kid when no one in the big leagues wanted him. It was a blow to his pride but he consigned himself and kept trying.

Not being too interested, I didn't watch too many of the games but the ones I did see, when Johnnie was pitching were murder. He walked nine-ten-men in a game, wore himself out and became disgusted. He often said he was going to quit—we knew he couldn't — determination, "guts", pride of achievement—call it what you may—but Johnnie was bound to succeed. He kept losing but trying.

One Sunday afternoon, as I headed for my usual sunning spot, I noticed Johnnie laying in the grass, head on arms. Something was wrong. "Hello, young fellow," I said. "Don't mind if I sit down and talk do you?" He didn't answer. For the next few minutes I talked, but only to myself. The kid was really upset but I knew he would open up soon.

"Bill, what's the matter with me. Why can't I do things right. Nothing works for me, I try but I can't get anyplace." These were but a few of the things he said. I let him go on. he quietened down enough to say, "What do you think? What should I do?"

"Well I don't know if my advice would be any good to you," I said, "hell, I can hardly solve my own problems. But why should you let things get out of hand, because something goes wrong everything shouldn't have to go wrong. Why worry about playing ball—aren't your studies and your course more important? To hell with the pitching. You think a won-lost record means something? It's a lot of bull, forget it." We talked some more then I left.

That night I began to think of Johnnie and his problem. It seemed so silly to me, yet so very important to him. I wonder if I gave him the wrong advice. I didn't think he would quit anyway. He sure is a changed boy, from the first time I met him, why nothing was that important to him then.

The next week, I watched Johnnie's game. He lost as usual, but it was his attitude which surprised me. He acted as if he didn't care anymore. I called him over, talked to him about the game, then I put the question I had decided upon to him. "Has anyone ever showed or told you anything about pitching?" "No." was the reply. "Well," I said, "I got a book on pitching. I know nothing about it myself, but I have nothing to do, so if you want me to coach you, I'll help."

The Ticket

by Don Hurst.

The Dept. of Justice has come up with a unique idea of showing the general public just what is meant by a 'ticket of leave' and how it is acquired. This has been brought about by taking the public behind the prison walls via their T.V. sets.

T.V. crews from the National Film Board have been to Kingston and Collin's Bay penitentiaries to get an inside view of the prison set-up and shoot actual scenes which will be used in this film titled "The Ticket".

In making a movie such as this there are a lot of things we have to take into consideration, censorship-etc. But judging by the script, it must be said, this film is 'down to earth' and as close to realism as possible. The script showed no signs to indicate a "hollywood version" of prison life, and for this reason we believe a lot of good will be derived from this movie.

The story is based on a young man named Joe Faber who committed an armed robbery in Toronto Ont., and was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary. It shows him entering Kingston and undergoing the usual classification ordeals, and how and why he was transfered to Collin's Bay. Ater his arrival here he takes an interest in the vocational facilities and starts a course in the machine shop. Upon completion of this course and three and a half years of his sentence he is granted a 'ticket of leave'.

Joe Faber goes to Hamilton Ont. to work and seems to be doing well for the first little while. But this period is short lived, as fate intervenes and puts him through a struggle that takes most of the fight out of him. All these troubles occur because one man who belongs to society believes Joe got off too easy, and should be made to do the entire six years of his sentence. He makes it his business to let Joe's fellow workers know he is an ex-con. Because of this one man Joe quits his job and heads for Toronto where he intends to "hook up" with old acquaintances.

As usual with type of movie, they all have a happy ending, and this one is no different. Instead of seeing old "friends" he goes to the John Howard Society who in turn helps him get his old job back. Thus the end of the movie.

As you all know, the ending doesn't always happen like that in real life. In all probabilities the end for Joe would have been back to Kingston penitentiary, doing another long sentence and tagged as an incorrigible. Yes, people would say he was given a chance to start over again but wouldn't take advantage of it. It would be made to look like that, but the real reason wasn't Joe's fault. He didn't fail, society did.

If the people who view this program have the perspective to see and understand the real ending, our hopes will be fulfilled when we say, this film could do a lot of good.

A Prison Portrait

Continued From Page 7

That was the start of a pleasing, and rewarding, friendship. Johnnie worked as he never worked before, but this time it was different, he went by the book. We wrote rules on pitching, he followed them. Every spare minute of his time was taken up. At night, in his cell, he practices such things as stride, motion, follow-through, etc. He never grew discouraged, only eager. He quit fighting himself and the ball. His interest grew. It took time and hard work, and then the results began to show. Johnnie started winning games, and racking up strike-outs. He became popular. People who said he would never make a pitcher had to eat those words. In the true sense, he had been "born to succeed".

A short time ago, Johnnie left on parole. His success story is far from complete. But there is one thing I will always remember him for. His prize remark to me, "You know, Bill, I've always had the equipment and the will to win, but never really knew what to do with them. I wonder how many people there are like that. They have the equipment to succeed but don't know what to do with it."

"Thanks, young fella, and God Bless you."

The Break I Got From Prison

By C. A. WARD

President, Brown & Bigelow, St Paul, Minn.

(Condensed from — GUIDEPOSTS)

A murderer tends my garden. An executive in my company has a prison record for robbery. One of the best foreman in my factory was once wanted by the police of eight states. Hundreds of my employees — and my friends —could tell you anything you want to know about life in a penitentiary.

I could tell you myself. Like many of the people who work with me here at Brown & Bigelow, I am an ex-convict.

Prison marks a man. He goes there to pay the debt for the crime he committed against society, but when his term ends society rarely gives him a paid-in-full receipt. Nobody wants him. The only route open for him leads back to crime. I know; it almost happened to me.

At 17, I decided I wanted to see the world. I quit High School and ran away from my Seattle home. The years rushed by I became a sailor; I drove an Arctic dog team; I panned for gold in Alaska; I was a captain in Pancho Villa's army in Mexico.

They were hectic years — rough years, and inescapably they often took me to the fringe of the underworld. But just the fringe. I soon learned, however, that even this can be too close.

In 1919, I was arrested in Denver for possessing narcotics. But nobody believed me, I'd never had anything to do with narcotics. My vagabond life was too flavored with fringe adventures to defend my innocence. Convicted of the charge, I was sent to Leavenworth.

Certainly I had plenty of reasons to be bitter. I was, in underworld language 'framed'. But now I often wonder if actually I was framed by God. Because at Leavenworth, I got the one thing prisoners rarely get — a break!

My break came from my cell-mate. Herbert Huse Bigelow was serving a term for income tax evasion. We worked together in the electric shop of Leavenworth Penitentiary I liked the work and eventually became the chief electrician. Also, I decided that I would not let the fact that I was unjustly imprisoned embitter me, and to keep myself occupied I volunteered for extra work.

Herbert Bigelow worked with me on several of the projects. We became good friends. He was released ahead of me, and when he left he offered me a job at the St. Paul company of which he was president.

At first I considered the offer to be that 'break' most convicts dream about. But then one day at prison chapel services, I heard about another man who had received a break.

His name was Dismas. Nobody knows to-day what crime he committed — maybe only one crime, or maybe he was unjustly convicted. Whatever happened, he was crucified for it. Two other men were crucified the same night, and as they were dying Dismas, recognizing the Man in the middle as Divine, called: "Lord, remember me when Thou shalt come into Thy Kingdom." And Jesus answered: "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise."

So Dismas got his break.

I had never before thought of religion in terms of myself. Now I wondered. Who knows? Maybe Dismas and I had a lot in common.

Later, thinking about the story, I looked at the men around me. I knew how badly they wanted a break. I had mine, from Herbert Bigelow. I made up my mind then that someday I'd give another convict a break.

In 1924, I went to work for Herbert Bigelow at \$25.00 a week. I wanted to prove to him that he hadn't misjudged me, so I worked hard. Working hard, I received regular promotions. Nine years later, I was general manager of the firm. When Herbert Bigelow died in 1933, I was chosen president of the company.

But I didn't wait until then to fulfill the promise I had made to myself. As soon as I was in a position to have a voice in employment matters, I got in touch with men I knew in prison —men I knew deserved a break—and I offered them jobs.

In time that promise to myself became company policy, as we grew from 728 employees in 1933 to more than 6,500 today. Through the years more than 300 men and a score of women, all ex-convicts, have gone to work here at Brown & Bigelow upon their release



THE TACTLESS TEXAN

Being an amused peruse of the news and other trivia.

Ramauss Via Installment Plan: While in Toronto recently, a Montreal contractor had his wallet stolen in the subway. The next morning he received the following note at his hotel:

"Sir, I stoal youre munny. Ramauss is noring me, so Ime sending sum of it back to you. Wen it nors agen I will send sum more."

And sumwere in their noat is won hellave morul.

On the side of journalistic accuracy, Time magazine reports a marriage in Prior, Montana. The names of the wedded couple: Owen Smells and Mary Knows.

Only They who Hath Suffered Dept:

The Manchester Guardian, that peer of British newspaper journalism, swears to the accuracy of the following letter from a brick-layer in Barbados addressed to the firm for which he worked.

"Respected Sir;

"When I got to the building, I found that the hurricane had knocked some bricks off the top. So I rigged up a beam, with a pulley at the top of the building, and hoisted up a couple of barrels of bricks. When I had fixed the building, there was a lot of bricks at the top left over. I hoisted the barrels back up again and secured the line at the bottom, and then went up and filled the barrel with the extra bricks. Then I went to the bottom and cast off the line.

"Unfortunately, the barrel of bricks was heavier than I was, and before I knew what was happening, the barrel started down, jerking me off the ground. I decided to hang on and halfway up I met the barrel coming down and received a severe blow on the shoulder.

"I then continued to the top, banging my head against the beam and getting my fingers jammed in the pulley. When the barrel hit the ground it bursted its bottom, allowing the bricks to spill out. I was now heavier than the barrel and so started down again at high speed.

"Halfway down I met the barrel coming up and recived servere injuries to my shins. When I hit the ground I landed on the bricks, getting severe cuts from the sharp edges.

"At this point I must have lost my presence of mind, because I let go of the rope. The barrel then came down giving me another heavy blow on the head and putting me in the hospital. I respectfully request sick leave."

The Tactless One directs the above to all budding masons presently undergoing local vocational training. After all, an ounce of experience is worth a ton of bricks—or whatever that saying is. . .

Thought While Shaving: It's a wonder King Solomon ever managed to get any sleep what with the thousand things he had on his mind. . .

Old Tactless wishes to publicly express acknowledgment of and thanks for the following objects d'art presented to him for expressed purposes of sprucing up the Radio Room

decor, viz., one (1) cactus plant (from The Diamond Staff); one (1) hand-made miniature western saddle (via Wee Willie Weatherup); one (1) only, deceased cow's horn (from the Rumor Monger hisself); one (1) plastic miniature of that Texas hero, Sam Houston, complete with shootin' arm (from Riley); one (1) sculpted Injun head with Iroqois hairdo (from Joey Hill). Only problem now is how much duty Old Tex'll have to pay on these artifacts when The Great Day comes when he once again enters those Texas portals...

** ** **

Overheard in the yard: "Yeh, he's the kinda guy wot gives us cons a bad name. . ."

** ** **

Sights, Sounds And Scenes: Rick the Rube doing hisself up real proud as a sod-sower. . . Fishhook conducting his leathercraft classes . . The shadow now looking at things from the other side of the fence and perhaps understanding a bit more about pitfalls and pratfalls. . . Ed King and Gibby Gibson making like Mel Allen and Phil Rizzuto during local ball contests and doing good job of it, too. . . Huddle looking more relaxed these days now that he can see daylight ahead. . . Change

Room Ray still sporting that pleasant grin and shaking the last of it like a trouper . . The Bull roaring like same at local sporting contests . . McRae still nagging TT about anything and everything . . Ditto for Red La V., also Barney Morrow and Jeepers Creepers Schepers . . One of zeze days—pow! Right in ze orchestra pit!.... Cecil looking forlorn . . The Brooklyn fans who aren't these days . . . The Yankee fans who are . . . And St. Louis? What dart team is that? . . . Pertinacious Prognostication: Yanks cop the pennant and the Series . . . Hands down yet, already . . . No opposish . .

Belated acknowledgments to Seagozette. Seagoville, Texas; O.P. News. Columbus Ohio; Mountain Echoes, Stoney Mountain, Manitoba; et. al., for the purty bouquets recently tossed this column's way... Prishyate it.

** ** **

And on scratching the old thirty mark to this capricious copy this time, old TT proffers, in parting, the following bit of rustic cin quainery:

There once was a young man from Sarnia Who said to his surgeon, "Gol-darn va,

"When carvin my middle, "Be sure you don't fiddle

"With matters that do not concern va."

THE BREAK I GOT FROM PRISON

from prison. Many of them were paroled to me. A few of these men and women have earned executive jobs with the company. Others have remained loyal and hard-working factory workers for as long as 20 years.

We have not coddled them. Outside of giving them the chance to hold a decent job, the only other extra benefit they get is that we

forget their past.

On our staff is Frank W. Sommers, a former Secret Service man, U.S. Marshall and St. Paul Police Chief. Through his many contacts at prisons across the country, he locates men and women who need and deserve the kind of

break we are able to give them.

All kinds of criminals have come to us. Believing in them, we help them to look forward, whatever they have done. Thus I have no worries about the murderer who works on my farm, tending the garden where my three children play. Everyone knows what he has done, but everyone believes in what he is doing. Trust must be a full-hearted thing, for

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YOU CANNOT HELP A MAN TOWARD WHOM YOU HAVE RESERVATIONS!

After all, when Dismas asked for his break, he was not cross-examined. He got it.

The help I've been able to give ex-convicts is no crusade. But a crusade I do have, and it is this:

I'd like to see many more employers realize it is not beneath their dignity to help those who have transgressed. Rehabilitation of a man is accomplished on the outside, not on the

inside of a prison wall.

Often I think of the night Dismas and Jesus hung on crosses of a prison wall. Another man was crucified with them, but he was too close to death, spiritually and physically, to recognize the divine redemption that was so near to him.

How different his end might have been if, earlier in his life, someone had enlightened him on the mercy of God and the compassion of men, simply by saying:

"Come on, let me give YOU a break."

Prejudice

VS.

Justice

From The Hawkeye
By Bob Jelinek

The human mind remains to be the most complicated thing ever to withstand the tenacious efforts of determined intellectual, scientific research students. The human mind remains a mystery unsolved; is confusing to all who attempt to search its depths and continues to baffle the experts who are professionals in their respective fields of psychiatry and psychology. The person who professes openly, his abilities to fathom the mystries of this human mechanism, leaves himself wide open for censure. His collegues would look upon him as a farce.

Penologists and criminologists, are responsible for the methods used today in institution governments. They alone direct the enforcement of theoretical and strategic planning in our penal systems, and the movements are supposedly based upon factual findings derived through careful, consistent scientific study in a modern era.

Today, it appears that efforts toward creating a better understanding of criminal behavior, its origin, and the conditions which inspire it, are being thwarted by a few individual "glory seekers" whose opinions and theories appear to be saturated with bias. The following is an excerpt containing that which inspired me to write this article, and which appeared recently in one of our leading newspapers.

PŜYCHIATRIST SAYS BAD CHECK PASSER CRAVES SYMPATHY

SAN FRANCISCO— A police psychiatrist says the best way to get a confession from a passer of bad checks is to appear to feel sorry for him.

Dr. Douglas Kelley, University of California professor of criminology and consultant to local police departments, said investigators should talk to a suspect much the same way

a father would question his five-year-old about a shortage in the cooky jar.

"Don't accuse him," Kelley said. "He'll just tell you he didn't do it. Assume he is guilty but don't let it show. Then listen to his troubles. Get down on the floor and cry with him."

"It's all right to feel sorry for the guy. Remember, later on you'll convict him."

Kelley, who examined Nazi war criminals during the Nuernburg trials, said an investigator shouldn't stop with just one confession from a forger, or "paperhanger," as he is known in the trade.

"When you get about five good ones jelled, play some more on his ego and you'll probably get a dozen", he said.

The psychiatrist said this kind of sympathetic understanding works for better than a lie-detector which "often yields evidence of non-guilt and so is a dangerous technique."

Kelley explained this by pointing out that a check-passer is a psychopath, and his crime doesn't make him feel bad. Thus, his blood pressure doesn't go up when he lies and makes no impression on the machine.

Kelley doesn't hold out *much* hope for rehabilitating a rubber check artist. Psychiatric treatment doesn't do *much* good, he said.

"The only solution is to get a judge to lock him up as long as possible!" Kelley said. "They are like a dieased person who should be confined until cured. Since I've already said he can't be cured, I guess you have a rough idea of what I think."

Relative to the Doctors statement in regard to feeling being aroused so as to register in a lie-detector test, he states that the individual is without feeling, therefore, how is it such a person can crave the sympathy which the Doctor mentioned prior to that statement? You will never convince me or anyone in his right mind that these people are without emotional feeling. To crave sympathy alone, is derived from inner feelings of the emotions.

A discerning person can readily tear these statements apart and easily find fault with them. There are several contradictions phrased sometimes in matter of fact tones and later, expressed as a matter of personal opinion, or in dubious terms.

Official reports recored and published in some of the country's leading newspapers, disclosed the startling information that out of 600 psychiatrists given tests in diagnosing individual cases of their own choosing, only

six per cent of all results proved to be accurate or efficient. These statistics were made known to the public a few years ago in an obvious effort to prove that the results of psychoanalysis can often be erroneous. This is perhaps due to many things such as, personal prejudice on the part of the analyst; emotional or mental disturbances at the time of diagnosing a case—weariness—when the mind of the analyst is perhaps tired and not sufficiently rested so as to be able to weigh and exact certain factors pertaining to the characteristic makeup of the subject under study. These and many other factors can easily influence a wrong decision as has been proven. One thing that we must all bear in mind, is that no human being is infallible, and yet we continue to voice our opinions in factual tones relative to various things, refusing to accept the fact that we too can be wrong in our statements. Accepting the fact that no man is infallible, then it is always wise to assume that whatever has been stated is at least partially true. until we are able to prove beyond a shadow of doubt, the possibilities of its being misleading, or untrue. Common sense will tell us to use good logic in weighing decisions or making statements which could seriously affect the lives of other human beings, and poison the minds of good people who believe in justice and the rights of freedom for all, but have respect for and confidence in the authoritative views of prefessional men.

There are those people who know very little or nothing on the subject of psychology or psychiatry and who will readily accept the decisions of those professionals upon whom they have placed their faith and confidence in, and upon whose efficiency they depend. If science is to mislead us in a world of confusion on the subject of something that is totally mystifying, (the mind) then how are human beings ever to pacify their emotional feelings and find a perfect peace with their inner selves? Men in the past; supposedly professionals in the fields of psychiatry and psychology, have made public statements which appear to be based on fact, rather than theory. Actually, they are, some of them, merely personal opinions or theories, perhaps based upon observation and analysis, but derived from their best reasoning powers. Which brings us back to the fact that all humans can make errors in decision and none are infallible.

We cannot condemn, but only criticize constructively, the efforts of modern science. We need these men desperately in our world today and we depend upon them to give us the ans-

wers to a lot of things which tend to disturb and cause unrest amongst the human race. However, we cannot for long, tolerate the inaccurate reports that have been provided and misconstrued as fact by the general public. We are not living in an era where propaganda is used to poison the minds of free thinking people. We should make special efforts to remain in a discerning people and recognize these false reports for what they obviously are. There are always those few "glory seekers," men who crave "attention" and world "recognition" for unusual achievements in any field. They are a minor few who seek with extreme efforts, to influence the public with something that they are (the public) incapable of analysing as false. We find in all walks of life, people who will go to extremes in gaining publicity and the attention which subconsciously they crave. One of the first things we learn in our study of psychology, is to make the other person feel important. No matter what we do in life, what business we may become successful in, we come to realize in time that our success was based primarily on our ability to analyze the needs. desires and interests of those whom we deal with, and to satisfy them to the best of our abilities. We also learn in the basic fundamentals of human nature, the inner craving for attention that exists in all humans, consciously or subconsciously. It is usually subconscious. We, most of us, refuse to admit a lot of things that are true and irregular in our character make-up. We like to go on believing that our personalities are ideal and therefore, resent any mention of undesirable traits which are observed and voiced in opinions directed at us. Unless we have a strong confidence in the person who attempts to point out our bad side, we are almost always inclined to show outward signs of resentment, or feel it within and refrain from letting our feelings be known because it is against our better judgement. Often we are reluctant to take on a negativistic attitude because of having a dubious mind and this is usually a result of sound reasoning on the part of the individual under fire.

However, I seem to have strayed somewhat in deviating from the course on which my article is supposed to be based. But it was necessary to clarify a few minor details in an honest effort to cause my readers to pause for reflection and to stimulate the feeling which may bring about a result in our favour. However, we do want whatever emotional feeling that is aroused to be the final result of con-

siderate analysis, careful discernment and based upon good sound logic. Your way of thinking inspires you to feel whatever you will and we hope that your ability to reason, your best judgement of all bearing factors in the case, and your capacity to comprehend with a mind of disturbance, prejudice and mental conflicts due to the result of outside problems occurring in every man or woman's daily routine, will not influence a poor decision or false conclusion drawn upon after having read what is being offered to you to pass final judgement upon. In behalf of many hundreds of incarcerated and, at present, free men in the world today, this is my attempt to justify a wrong (in my personal belief), which has been done to them through the publication of that recent article, which could very easily affect the lives of many or all in such a way as to eventually defeat the purpose of penology applied to our penal systems, and which are supposedly based in the accurate findings of some of our noted specialists in the field of Criminology, etc. Their purpose and efforts in proposing strategic methods; offering specialized training programs to our penal institutions for proper application, and supervised, professional guidance, stems from an all-out battle, or effort to eliminate if possible, or at least decrease the present crime rate of our nation. It is their sole purpose to alleviate some of the age-old, behind the times methods from existence in our modern world and to substitute more modern methods which have proven to be stable in past years of careful, consistent These few efficient men who are definite leaders in their respected fields, are not to be classified or placed in the same category with those few "Glory seekers", for they persist in their continued efforts to achieve success not apparently with the egotistical desire of obtain wordly recognition, but who strive unceasingly with the best interests of humanity at heart, for a noble and a very worthy cause. Their lives are devoted to their work which they find interesting; and devoted to their fellow men in a most democratic, loyal attempt to bring about world peace and unity in a world that is now evil, prejudiced, full of propagandists: egotistical, vain people who thrive on seeing others suffer unjustly. People who are so wrapped up in their own problems and selfish desires of worldly things, are incapable of recognizing and rectifying the needs and suffering of their brothers in God. Their spiritual lives and feelings are far surpassed by and dominated by things of the world; things of little consequence or value

in comparison with God's greatest gift of all to man—love! The material things which are selfishly obtained by people who crave sensual, physical satisfaction, which is temporarily acquired through continued use of it, are in the eyes of the Almighty, valueless. Those few people cannot ever win the love of Him who rules: "Judge thy neighbor as thyself—Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

"For many walk, of whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ whose end is destruction, whose God is their belly, and whose glory is their shame, who mind earthly things. Those things which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do and the God of peace shall be with you."

Those words were spoken by the Lord himself who anticipated the outcome of events in our world today. In anticipation of this, He generously gave a warning to you in true faith in your ability to recognize and avoid the evilnees of human lusts and desires. He gave warning, knowing full well that some of us would pay heed to and make sincere efforts through the strength of our faith in Him; through loyalty and devotion to Him who sacrificed his very life that we might be spared an everlasting damnation of eternal hell-fire, to correct the wrongs of other men and right the injustices that are being done in defiance of righteousness, and in abuse of priveleged authority granted through having confidence in ones ability to serve in a worthy, upstanding and loyal way, in the best interests of all mankind.

To compensate for ones mistakes is to be guilty of rationalization which is an immature sign of being unfit for a ranking position in a world where the weighing of decisions with accuracy and efficiency, is essential to the welfare of the people therein; also essential to upholding the one thing in which our democratic, free world takes great pride, and that is "jus-World peace can only be obtained through equal right granted to its peace-loving people. Equality of justice is a primary factor in maintaining a unified country and harmonious feelings of good will free of hostilities. Bitterness, hatred, malice and resentment are those feelings of the emotion stimulated by untimely, direspectful, unfriendly, or inhuman practices applied by people who are inconsiderate of the feeling of others and who are never seriously affected or seemingly interested in the results caused by their own ignor-

ance, so long as it does not affect them, their lives or personal property in any way. The mater is no concern to them since it has no affect upon them directly, and they are subject to feelings of indifference when the victim of their ignorance is punished, (sometimes too severly,) in an effort to justify his "abnormal" behavior in the eyes of the public. A man who defies law and order; who violates the standard code of ethics generally accepted throughout the world, or at least by a majority, is subject to punishment in payment of a "debt" which they owe to society. Society will exact this debt at any cost to them, but remain indifferent to the causes of such criminal. unethical behavior. No one is seemingly concerned with the "motive behind the motive," since it is always sufficient evidence to convict a man when the one motive is established. If people were to dig for the second motive, they would come to realize and fully understand the wanton craving for attention that drives a child to extremes in obtaining just that. Neglect and poor management in an environment which causes him to feel insecure and unwanted, are usually the causes of abnormal behavior due to deprivation, bitterness and resentment developed in youth and originating in the home where a child is poorly managed or trained. Growing up in neglect, a child improperly trained, is incapable of balancing the scales of normality, with abnormal development occurring as a result of mismanagement, improper guidance and little education. He is unable to cope with everyday problems of life that face him, since the feeling of insecurity tends to breed fear and anxiety which dominate his sense of reasoning and are obstacles which influence his way of thinking. He cannot adjust himself properly to a normal way of life, or an environment that could be considered normal to the average child, unless he is supervised and guided by love, understanding, an undying faith, loyalty and above all, trust. It will take considerable time even with proper guidance to bring about the gradual results of normal readjustment to new surroundings, but it can be accomplished "in all cases," if faith and tolerance do not wear thin with time. Hope and faith must never die in the hearts of good Christian people who come in contact with the unfortunate victims of circumstance and whose obligation to God it is, to do all that is humanly possible, including personal sacrifice and suffering, to accomplish successfully their goal in salvaging a soul from the depths of hell and misery; and restoring it back to a normal, happy way of life through spiritual guidance applied discreetly.

Experts have presented you with the facts in stating that a man confined to a penal institution and severely punished for any length of time, to the indifferent attitudes of society, will at the termination of his sentence, return to society far more bitter and resentful—full of hatred, and occasionally as a ruthless mad-dog killer, seeking revenge for an injustice.

Success in attaining that for which we strive, will become a reality if and when people earnestly endeavor to understand human behavior as viewed from a standpoint of "causation" and its origin relative to environmental conditions in youth, from which all human behavior stems.

The roots in the past. Find them and the progress made in correcting them, regardless of how slow, will eventually prove fruitful.

Physique & Delinquency

Is there any connection between body build and delinquency? Dr. & Mrs. Sheldon Glueck, Harvard's famed criminologists report there is. Of 500 delinquent boys, they found 60% to be solidly and muscular built. But of 500 non-delinquents, matched boy-for-boy in age, intelligence, background etc. only 30% were husky specimens. As the Gluecks explain: the solid atheletic boy expresses himself in action. If he suffers tensions due to parental neglect or other factors, he takes those out in action too. If no "approved" outlet exists, say football, his actions may be anti-social. Why aren't roly poly youngsters or fragile, sensitive boys likely to become delinquents? Because the first type is more passive, and the second tend to bottle up their frustrations. This doesn't mean that every muscular boy is headed for trouble, the Gluecks hasten to add. Physique of course, is not the case of delinquency. But, according to their tests, it apparently plays a part in the overall picture.

RADIO RAMBLINGS

"Gib"

Meting out radio programs to about 450 different personalities is no small problem, but Jack is sure doing a great job at CKCB. Now that summer has left us once again, we will be getting more first-class programs to bide our cellular diversities. Naturally, there are many who are glad to have the ball-games off the air, and replaced by hockey and football, but come April they will be just awaiting the return of the ball-season and more of the Dodgers and Yankees games.

Heard an argument on the range last week on who was the better man, "Matt Dillon" or "Cheyenne." Haven't heard the final outcome but by the response to both programs, many seem to get a kick out of both "Gunsmoke" and "Cheyenne." "Dragnet" is another of those types of programs that seem to have a

large listening audience.

They tell me this "Miss Monitor" is really something to look at, and if her voice is any indication of her looks, I say WOW. I really enjoy Radio Monitor from New York, and it takes everyone to all parts of the USA and various forms of entertainment.

Get a big kick of Phil Silvers, Sunday nights, and also "People Are Funny" with Art Linkletter, Groucho Marx and his wit, the \$64,000 Question, and G.E. Theatre with Ronald Regan. These programs are all T.V. ones, and if we only had the T.V. sets in our cells that Don Souter of the Kingston Whig-Standard claims, we would really enjoy them that much more. However, such is not the case, and we have to settle for the sound only coming through our earphones, and let our imagination run away as to what action is really taking place on the video screens.

Hi out there to "Buddy" Guilfoyle, John Birmingham, Ron Bertrand, Ken Phillips, and Mr. "Music Man" Charlie Yellowley at CK-IC; Floyd Patterson, Jim Marino, Brian Olney and all the gang at CKWS. We like you fellows, and we are wired to you one and all. You make us feel human after all, instead of felonious culprits. Keep up those happy feelings, we know they are genuine. Also a great big hello to CJET, Smith Falls. Glad to know you are on the airwaves both night and day now. We couldn't dig you when you were on that day-time listening only (got work to do, you know). To Keith Sterling at CKOY,

Ottawa, Hi, Fellow...long time no see. We like vour "Make Believe Ballroom," Keith, keep her plugging. Also Vic Hill in his "Tops in Pops" from CKOY. Down Ottawa way, we also get the "Sunny Jim Show" with Sunny Jimmy Terrell—the "Bobbin' Along Show" and Bob Walters as MC — as well as "Showbill' with Gord Atkinson, All from CFRA the 560 SPOT on the radio dial. From up Toronto way, we always have CKEY and Stu Kenny, to wake us up in the morning, and Richard Scott bringing us the news of a turbulent world at 12:30. Saturday morning CJBC and Cousin Bill Bessie with his "Ontario Round-up", followed by, "Are you goin' any place?" Well you better get going 'cause here comes that tired old boy, Neil Leroy with the 'PICK OF THE POPS'." This adds a lot more of enjoyment to a drab life of concrete walls and steel bars. Hi, also out there to Phil Stone at Radio Station CHUM, Toronto, we like your programs, fella. Also a great big boquet to Ed Fitkin. Ed is not only a sports commentator but he has a nice program on Saturday nights starting at 6:00 that

Down USA way, and to all our friends across the border at WGR, Buffalo, WBZ, WNEW, WRVM, WATN WWNY, WSYR, WHEN, WOSC a GREAT BIG HELLO. You have some fancy programs and so many to list, it would fill a large size magazine and then we would not even be able to give you the credit you deserve. We are with you all and please keep up the good work in the field

of entertainment.

It did my heart good to see Jack out in the yard one Sunday not long ago canvassing the boys for donations towards the purchase of new records. I only wished that the boy from downtown was able to see this, and learn that we have to provide as well as possible for entertainment WITHOUT a TV Set. You'll never live it down, Don, unless we have learned that Prof. Arnold took you across his knees and gave you a good spanking as all errant boys deserve.

Ron Gray's Mother is to be congratulated for her lovely donation of records just received. There are 16—10" platters by various artists, a Billy Holliday and Teddy Wilson Album (a collector's item) and in addition for

Let's Reform Our Jury System

....or Abolish It.

by Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes.

A noted criminologist and penologist, Dr. Barnes has made a lifetime study of the problem of jury trials and is an international authority on the subject.

The bailiff slumped wearily outside the closed jury-room door. Inside, 12 bored jurors stared at the wall or at each other. Juror number two slumped lower in his chair. "I still say the defendant has a shifty look. I think he's guilty."

"Defendant? Who's that?" inquired juror

four.

"Who's that!" exploded number two. "The defendant is the man on trial!"

"Well, why didn't you say so? I'm no

lawyer."

The foreman rolled a cigar in his lips. "We're getting nowhere," he announced. "How about settling this quick?"

"Got any ideas? asked juror six. "If this keeps up, I'll miss my lodge meeting tonight."

"How's about me flipping a coin? Heads he's guilty. Tails he ain't." The foreman laughed. "If the coin lands on edge, we got a hung jury."

"That's not very fair, is it?" juror nine asked cautiously. "We're supposed to weigh

the evidence and then vote."

"Evidence! Evidence!" said the foreman. "Who knows the right or wrong of this case? Might as well let Lady Luck decide." He fished a coin from his pocket. "How about it?"

"I don't know. . ." said juror nine, "I . . ."
"Why not?" demanded juror ten. Two
years ago I was on a jury and we had a tough
case. We settled it by drawing straws. Did
all right, too. The newspapers said so."

"All right, how about it?" demanded the foreman. "Let's get out of here. It's getting hot and I want a beer. If there are no more objections, I'll flip the coin. "Heads," he said. "He's guilty."

Unfortunately the foregoing is no parody on what sometimes happens behind closed jury-room doors. It is based on actual incidents uncovered by the Ruth Commission of Pennsylvania when it investigated the jury system in that state. The Commission found juries that had reached verdicts by pulling straws or flipping coins; others that had rushed through their deliberations to get to a dance or lodge meeting on time. One foreman even admitted that since he was a friend of the defendant, he had used a fake, two-headed coin and called the toss himself.

Only last year, a Midwest woman juror who wanted to get home to her children—and did not know a jury could be discharged if it disagreed—voted to send a man to prison for life. She later admitted she believed him not guilty for lack of evidence, but had more pressing business at home than I did up there listening to to some court trial.

Evidence of the countless miscarriages of justice perpetrated by juries leads to the obvious conclusion that, so far as accuracy of verdict is concerned, the modern jury trial is little better than ordeal or trial by battle.

These crude methods, as well as compurgation, were used during the Middle Ages. In ordeal, the accused might be required to thrust his arm into boiling water, seize a hot coal or iron. It was believed that if the man were innocent, a divine being that watched over him would protect him from injury. Trial by battle is self-explanatory.

In compurgation, or trial by oath, the accused repeated under oath a set formula proclaiming his innocence. Then this oath was supported by 12 oath-helpers, or compurgators, who swore to their belief in the statement of the accused. The custom of having a jury made up of "12 good men and true" derived from the precedent of 12 oath-helpers.

By 1500, trial by jury had become well-established in English law; and for a century the jury made a reasonably good showing, mainly because most jurors represented the intelligent upper and middle classes. Such is not the case today. The modren jury is generally made up of the least intelligent tales-

men and the whole system of jury selection

seems aimed to keep it that way.

Today's jury trial boils down to a battle of wits between counsel, in which the prosecutor uses every trick he knows to induce the jurors to identify themselves with the injured party and hate the defendant and his relatives. In turn, defense counsel seeks to make the jurors identify themselves with the defendant or his relatives. This trick of psychological indentification—"There but for the grace of God, go I"—was the device which Clarence Darrow used most effectively in his notable career as a defense lawyer.

Seldom is counsel for the defense, of the prosecutor, interested in the cold facts. In moments of candor, many trial lawyers will admit that they would rather have some trick with which to play on the emotions of a jury than the best fact in the world. Defense counsel wants an acquittal whether his client is innocent or not; and the prosecutor wants a

conviction, period.

Trial by jury thus invites the lavish use of money in hiring counsel nimble enough to obscure facts and build up a soap-opera tale to befuddle the jurors or reduce them to tears.

"The average juror." writes Professor Charles Newman of Florida State University, "is swayed by the emotion and prejudice of his heredity, background and training (and, how often, his breakfast!)." The professor goes on to point out, in the "Journal of Criminal Law, Criminology and Police Science," that the jury's attitudes toward the accused varies with the type of charge. If the "indictment is for violation of one of the multitude of regulatory statutes, it is not impossible that the jurors can see themselves in the dock and sympathize with the defendant. Where the defendant has pulled of a fraud on big business, the jurors may regard him as a hero.

"But woe to the defendant who is accused of the crime of robbery, rape or something in that category! Whenever the law says, it may well be that the jury puts in the defendant the burden of proving his innocence. (Gone with the winds of prejudice is the the basic principle of our law that a man is innicent until proved guilty.) After all, is not the sanctity of the home and chastity of womanhood at

stake?"

And will not the prosecutor pull out all oratorical stops to get that point over the the collection of dullards in the jury box?

Dullards? A harsh word to use when referring to "12 good men and true?" Not so harsh, however, when you consider the meth-

ods used to select a jury and the product

Teachers, doctors, lawyers and other professional men are usually automatically excused from service. Furthermore, many high-class and intelligent citizens will move heaven and earth to avoid serving on a jury.

Commenting on jury selection, the Ruth Commission noted that "by the time the higher type of citizen gets excused, only three or four capable jurors remain." And they are not likely to be around for long, because the quality of jurors is further debased when defense counsel and prosecutor begin their examination of prospective jurors. At this time, any person who admits he has read and formed an opinion on the case is automatically excluded from service. How many intelligent men or women in a county have not read of or formed an opinion on an important criminal case? Are only liars or illiterates wanted on juries?

Also, if a juror reveals any specialized knowledge about the case which might help in weighing the facts and reaching a just verdict, he, too, is excluded. Counsel contends that this specialized knowledge might pre-

judice the juror.

Once selected, the jury is hampered in its fumbling search for the truth by the technical rules of evedence which often prevents a witness from telling the most pertinent things he knows. At the same time, counsel may hoodwink him into making all sorts of half-baked but emotion-provoking observations about things of which he knows practically nothing. All too often, a trial becomes a "liars club" contest between the liars coached by defence councel and those instructed by the district attorney. The jurors then are left the choice of believing the best-coached liars. Facts don't seem very important.

Befuddled by the mental gymnastics of opposing counsel, led far afield by well-coached witnesses, and striving desperately to keep a few facts in their minds, the jurors then are faced with the technical rulings of law as expounded by the judge. The average juror knows nothing of the law—and usually misses the significance of the judge's interpretation of it. Even in cases where the judge's rulings are clear and direct, the jury may flatly ignore them. One jury in a criminal case admitted that it ignored all the evidence and the judge's rulings. Instead, its members knelt in prayer, and came up with a verdict.

In the face of all the evidence to the contrary, defenders of the jury system take re-

fuge in G.K. Chesteron's comment: "I would trust 12 ordinary men, but I cannot trust one ordinary man." There is, however, plenty of evidence that one "ordinary" man, operating in the secrecy of the jury room, often cajoles or bullies 11 other "ordinary" men into a verdict having no relation to justice or common sense.

Still, people will say, "I'd rather trust a jury than a judge. The judge may be prejudiced or pig-headed, or just against the ordinary man in the street". What magic is there in the number 12 which assures that a jury will be less likely to err than a judge trained in the law and wise to the tricks of lawyers? Furthermore, the judge's conduct on the bench can be called to account much more quickly and surely than that of jurors who act lawlessly or stupidly behind closed jury-room doors.

Defenders of the jury argue, too, that most verdicts are sound and that 12 good men and true are the best and fairest safeguard we have to insure justice for all concerned. Those who are convinced of the relatively high accuracy of jury verdicts should study Professor Edwin M. Borchard's startling book, "Convicting the Innocent", which deals with supposedly foolproof jury verdicts of guilty which were completely upset by the facts as later brought out. Among them are several where persons were convicted of murder, only to have their alleged victims turn up alive.

Defenders of the jury have been forced to retreat to the extent of curbing the use of juries in some lower courts and setting up workmen's compensation boards to handle claims involving on-the-job accidents. But they insist that the higher courts, including the criminal courts, should retain juries. They argue that it is the restricted quanity of justice obtainable by jury trials—with the resulting delay and cost—that is the big problem, not the quality of justice. That statement, as Borchard shows, is suspect.

A good many trained criminologists long have maintained that jury trial should be ab-

olished in all criminal cases as cumbersome, dangerous and debasing. They believe the evils of the jury trial can be avoided only by setting up permanent commissions of experts trained in psychology, criminology, criminal law and sociology, which would examine the evidence—minus courtroom oratory and "liars club" contests—and then rationally decide on the guilt or innocence of a defendant.

Even if there were an overwhelming demand throughout the nation to abolish the jury trial in criminal cases, this could not be accomplished quickly. A Constitutional amendment would be required because of Article III, section 2, Clause 3 of the constitution, which provides for trial of all crimes by a jury, and also by the Sixth Amendment as well as by state constitutions. These hurdles cannot be cleared easily. But there are definite steps that can be taken immediately to make the jury trial less a travesty of justice.

- 1. Trim the list of those exempt from jury service to the bone.
- 2. Cut down the number of peremptory challenges allowed counsel, which at present can be used to remove practically all persons of education and intelligence from a jury.
- 3. Permit the jurors to take notes for the purpose of refreshing their memories on the facts which they have not heard in evidence. Jurors should not be forced, as now, to perform unreasonable feats of memory.
- 4. Place greater emphasis on education in the selection of a jury panel. The Ruth commission suggested that a better choice of jurors could be obtained by examining them before they are called for duty.

Let those who cling grimly to the jury trial as our best means of insuring justice for all do something constructive to make it actually deliver the goods. If they can't do this, and much evidence indicates they can't—or won't—they should stop babbling about trial by jury and take steps to put something better in its place.

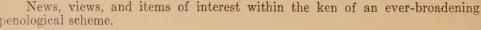
(Taken from April 1957 Coronet)

The Sunday school teacher asked who of the children wished to go to heaven. All except one little boy raised their hands. "Don't you want to go to heaven, Bill", she asked. "Yes, but my mother told me to come home as soon as Sunday school was over", was his reply.

** ** ** **

Never make excuses; your friends don't need them, your enemies will never believe them.

The Inside Story





High Court to Consider Felon Registration Law.

INDIANAPOLIS IND. . . . Convict registration— a practice carried out in various municipalities the nation over-appears due for a critical scanning under the eye of the United States Supreme Court, according to the Indianipolis Times. Indianapolis has a new city ordinance which requires convicted criminals to register when they enter the city, according to the Times. It is invoked on the authority of local rulings, and has never been tested in the courts. The Indianapolis ruling, given last week, stipulates that any person convicted of a felony in Federal courts must register when he enters the city. Each day of nonregistration is a separate offense. Each offense carries a maximum \$300, fine and 180 days in jail, with no limit as to the number of offences, a person is to be made liable for. Last week a Times reporter interviewed Indianapolis Police Chief Mueller about the new ruling, and Mueller said the statute helps law enforcement and protects the majority of people who obey the law from those proved to have disregard for law and order.

Whiff of Prison.

An advisory council to the British Government has suggested part-time evening jails for youths aged 17 to 21 who are convicted of relatively minor offences—the kind that now call for short sentences in regular jails. The part-time jails would be called politely "attendance centres". This sounds softer than it would be in fact. The centres would not be cosy boy's clubs. The youths would get a real whiff of prison life. Regular prison officials would run the place, and the boys would sew mailbags and do other prison tasks. They would be required to show up every evening and week-ends. Presumably, if they failed to show up they would be brought in to do a full-time sentence. The law is a relentless master in Great Britian. The advisory council belives the attendance centres might offer more hope of reforming a youth than the ordinary lockups. The council may have hit upon an idea worth putting into practise. If

it should work out well in the Old Country, then why not here?

Bills Would Drop Records After Ten Years.

Stay completely clean for ten years after the end of your sentence and your crime will no longer be recorded in history.

The Bills provide that any criminal-records "including photographs, fingerprint records, or any other data whatsoever relating to the conviction of a person for any crime, shall be destroyed."

Application for destruction and or defacement of the records may be made by the person himself or by his family upon completion of the ten year period by submitting an affidavit stating that such person has not been convicted of any crime during such ten year period.

Jail Time Counts on Sentence Under New Illinois Law

A bill providing that any time served in any jail before transfer to the penitentiary or reformatory after sentencing "shall be credited as time served on such person's penitentiary or reformatory term" is now law.

Sydney Harris Says:

PRISON WARDEN IS NO SOFTIE

Those readers who have accused me of being a softie and a starry-eyed idealist in my views on prisons and punishments (especially my views on capital punishment) are advised to hustle out to their nearest bookshop and pick up a copy of "Warden Ragen of Jolliet".

For Ragen—along with such other famous wards as Lawes and Duffy—has changed in the last 20 years, as the book says, "from a disciplinarian to a penologist."

He knows that the modern prison, as it is now constituted, does more harm then good to the men it holds. And that our present system of punishment hurts society rather than benefitting it.

In the words of the Gilbert and Sullivan ditty, the punishment should fit the crime. But, more important, the punishment should fit the criminal. Each man, he believes should be given an indeterminate sentence, ranging from one year to life—and should be released when he is rehabilitated, not merely when his term is up.

"The warden is also of the opinion," the book continues, "that capital punishment does not deter murder, or any other crime. He says that murderers not only can be reformed.

but actually are the best parole risks."

No one has ever accused Ragen of being a softie or an idealist. His opinions are based on more than two decades of hard-headed (and sometimes hard-fisted) administration in one of the toughest prisons in the country.

Those of us who plead for basic reforms in our penological system are accused of being "sentimentalists." I think we are realists; I think that the true sentimentalists are those who stubbornly believe that putting a man behind bars, and doing nothing else with him. will somehow make him a better man and set a frightening example to potential criminals.

The indeterminate sentence—in which a prisoner is eligible for parole when a carefully chosen group of experts in the field considers him to be ready-would have, accord-

ing to Ragen, these advantages:

"It would open the door to the elimination of isolation and segregation cells, because no inmate, knowing that he could be locked up for as long as he violated the prison regulations, would want to violate them. And once the inmate understood that his release depended entirely upon his ability to demonstrate that he was ready to return to the world, he would have a strong motivation to undertake training and increase his education."

"Warden Ragen of Joliet" is not literature or profound sociology; but it is humanizing and eye-opening book that should be read by all who are perturbed by the senselessness,

the waste and the cruelty of prisons.

Nice While It Lasted

Charlottesvile, Va. . . . After serving time for breaking an entering, James Winston was released from the West Virginia Penitentiary.

After being home for 12 hours he was again arrested for house-breaking. He was acquitted of this charge, but was sent back to the Penitentiary anyway.

It seems that the Penitentiary made an error in releasing him, as authorities found out when he was confined in the county jail. He wasn't supposed to have been released until he served 12 more months.

It Does Happen

·Philadelphia, (INS) William S. Green walked out of Eastern Penitentiary a free man, ending 10 years behind bars for a crime he did not commit.

The 41-year-old was pardoned Thursday byGov. George M. Leader. He was convicted in 1947 of slaying William Blount, 55-yearold night watchman in a Philadelphia movie theater, and sentenced to life.

Green was identified by three witnesses, despite his contention of innocence. A lie detector was instrumental in gaining his free-

The first test supported Green's claim of innocence. Then last year one of three witnesses against him took the test and failed to

The witness then confessed that another witness had paid him to lie and identify Green. The third witness, confronted with this admission, also admitted he had been bribed with \$100 to provide false indentification.

Money Or...Winnipeg Tribune

A hold-up man in New York has introduced a new technique to his questionable profession —robbery by telephone. At first glance this gimmick bears a superficial resemblance to the attempt of a Manitoba farmer a couple of years ago to shoot the Liberal M.P. for Rosthern, Walter Tucker, through his TV set.

But there was subtle difference. Mr. Tucker survived the shotgun blast to run again, successfully, in the recent general election. In New York, the fellow on the receiving end of the telephone, a liquor store clerk, took to his heels when the gruff voice at the other end of the line informed him that it was a "stick-up".

Cowering in the washroom at the back of the store, he heard the cash register ringing up "no sale" and he returned in time to catch a glimpse of the banit vanishing through the

door with \$107.

This doesn't seem to leave the police much to work on in seeking out the culprit. Still they must realize one thing—he's something of a student of psychology. Many a time he must have watched his fellow men smiling, frowning, gesticulating, shrugging their shoulders and shaking their fists when talking on the telephone. Then, in a sudden burst of inspiration, he must have realized that these reflex actions of the telephone conversationalist could be turned to his advantage. Most people are frightened of Alexander Graham Bell's infernal little machines anyway, he must have thought, why not give 'em a real scare and see what develops?

It worked—this time. But it's interesting to speculate what might have happened, had the clerk the presence of mind to shout back in the equally gruff voice: "Drop it, I've got you

covered!"

The thought of a hardened gunman quaking before a telephone both with his hands in the air and not a policeman in sight is too ludicrous to contemplate.

Prison Literature

Anthony Frisch, Brampton, Ont. high school teacher, is sorting 30 pounds of fiction, poetry

and drawings.

The stories, poems and pictures are contributions from inside prison walls. Mr. Frisch is editing an anthology of creative work by the prison population of the English-speaking world. Its object: "To discover first-rate writers and artists; to force the hands of the people behind the iron and bamboo curtains."

Aug.1 has been fixed as a deadline for receiving material. Mr. Frisch, who two years ago edited an anthology of Canadian high school writing, says the prison project is endorsed by federal officials in Canada, the United Kingdom, Ireland, South Africa, Australia, New Zealandand and the United States. He hopes to get contributions from India, Pakistan, Ceylon and Ghana.

In Canada, permission to obtain contributions was granted by Nova Scotia, Saskatchewan and British Columbia, Mr. Frisch

said, Ontario and Quebec declined.

Criminal Responsibility.

Our entire tradition regarding punitive justice tends to prevent recognition of social partnership in producing crime. By killing an evil-doer or shutting him up behind stone walls we are enabled to forget both him and our part in creating him.

Society excuses itself by laying the blame on the criminal; he retorts by putting the blame on bad early surroundings, the temptations of others, lack of opportunities, and the persecution of officers of the law.

Both are right. . .

No amount of guilt on the part of evildoers absolves us from responsibility for the consequences upon him and others of our way of treating him.

John Dewey.

No Bootleggers.

Kingston Whig-Standard... There ore no bootleggers in Europe. Liquor there is treated pretty much like any other article of food or drink. You can buy it anywhere without any fuss and there is no noticeable corruption

resulting from this situation.

Surely it has been shown clearly enough in this country that attempting to make liquor appear something wicked, something every "good" citizen shuns with horror, something authorities place under paternalistic lock and key to be doled out under when and what conditions they determine, is simply to encourage the lawless who provide it after hours at exobitant prices.

Experiment By Daness

'BOARDING HOUSE MINUS BARS' FOR ONE-WEEK-TO-GO CONVICT'

Copenhagen (Reauters) — A week in a "boarding house without bars" is how the Danes are trying to solve the problem of a prisoner's fear of returning to the outside world.

The anguish suffered by prisoners as they face their return to a normal life is known often to be even greater than that which they experience at the moment of entering prison.

In many cases, it is this which drives discharged prisoners to drink excessively or seek

the company of criminals.

Provision of an intermediate stage between incarceration and freedom is the key to an experiment now being made at the Danish state prison at Kragskovhede, in north Jutlan.

A week before he is due to leave, the prisoner is moved into a boarding house, situated outside the prison compound, where he gets a room to himself, a key and permission to come and go as he wishes.

If he wishes to work during his stay there, he can do so and he also can join in various sports and educational activities. Or if he prefers, he can just loaf. He gets the same food as in prison, but eats it with the boarding house staff.

There is nothing to prevent him from wandering down to the nearby village to buy beer

or tobacco, and he is also allowed one visit during the weeks to the nearest town. Almost the only restriction in the boarding house is that prisoners have to be in by 10 o'clock at night.

GENEROUS CONVICTS AID CHARITIES IN TACOMA

TACOMA-What constitutes a good neighbour?

A good many of the 150,00 residents of Tacoma would put a prison—McNeil Island Federal Penitentiary—in that category.

Three miles by boat from Steilacoom, a Tacoma suburb, the prison houses some 1,200 West Coast bank robbers, counterfeiters, dope pedlars and other federal law violators.

A type-written list of their crimes would circle the island; but put the violators all together and they do some rather wonderful things.

1....Support a French war orphan.

2....Sponsor and outfit a team in Tacoma's "Pee Wee" boys' baseball league.

3....Provide Christmas presents for all the children in a Tacoma orphanage and in the county's juvenile detention home.

4....Contribute generously to charity drives, such as the U.S. March of Dimes and the local United Good Neighbour campaign.

And there are things that money can't buy.

The island is the greatest single contributor to the Tacoma-Pierce County blood bank... some inmates have to be watched closely to make certain they don't give blood more often than they should.

Some 120 inmates took part in recent medical experiments to determine the cause of hepatitis—yellow jaundice. Two died.

Why the generosity of men who have been

put behind bars by society?

"My opinion," says McNeil Warden David M. Heritage, "is that there are a variety of reasons. In a limited number of cases where men volunteer as guinea pigs in risky medical experiments I think there is a certain amount of expiation. Men in prison also seem to contribute most freely to programs benefitting children, probably unconsciously thinking of their own children or having in mind some lack of affection in their own childhood.

"But the prime underlying reason, I believe, is their desire to be considered as still members of society with the feeling of belonging

that their participation brings."

An inmate, Franklin Goedert, former editor of the inmate publication, the "Island Lan-

tern", put it this way:
"Perhaps the most logical and truest answer to the question: "Why do prisoners give?" might, come as the result of giving some thought to three words: 'PRISONERS ARE PEOPLE', which were stated by James V. Bennett, director of the Federal Bureau of Prisons.

RADIO RAMBLINGS

the express usage of our CKCB Radio Room a Gilbert and Sullivan Operaetta "HMS Pinafore", consisting of two records and which cost Mrs. Gray \$11.00. Pretty nice to have someone like that, Ron. Thanks a lot.

I might mention that anyone wishing to donate records such as this can be sent to any inmate, c/o The Radio Room, or just to the radio room and you can rest assured that the Tactless One will let you hear them all you want and will sure let you know they arrived.

The Request Programs, on Fridays and Mondays, are getting more popular with the boys each week and as it is Jack has to cut

Continued From Page 16

some of them short in order to meet other commitments. Nice going, Jackie Boy, you're the best in our books.

How Elvis ever got his "Teddy Bear" into No. 1 spot on the Hit Parade I'll never know, but I am glad to see young Paul Anka's "Diana" is finding its way to the top. I like "I'm going to Sit Right Down" by Andy Williams and Bing Crosby's "Round the World" but it will take a long while to forget all the rhythm packed into "So Rare" by the late Jimmy Dorsey. And that's it.

See you when the Horse Shoe Falls on Niagara.

Hungry, exhausted, and frightened, the hunter dropped his rifle, stumbled forward, and threw his arms about the man who had just emerged from a patch of timber. "Am I glad to see you!" he cried. "I've been lost for two whole days." "Why are you so glad?" mumbled the other. "I've been lost for a week!"

★ The Barred Bards ★



Serfs to a sorid duty . . . He saw them with his heart . . .

Priests of the Ultimate Beauty . . . Feeding the Flame of Art . . .

Poet's Town



THE QUIET LIFE

By Alexander Pope (1688- 1744)

Happy the man, whose wish and care A few paternal acres bound, Content to breathe his native air In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread, Whose flocks supply him with attire; Whose trees in summer yield him shade, In winter, fire.

Blest, who can unconcern'dly find Hours, days, and years, slide soft away In health of body, peace of mind, Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night, study and ease Together mix'd; sweet recreation, And innocence, which most does please With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown; Thus unlamented let me die; Steal from the world, and not a stone Tell where I lie.

MY LOVE (For Tem)

My love, you'll never realize how much I care And I pray to the Lord that you'll always be

And my darling Tem, please wait, and someday you'll see

Your love was really a treasure to me.
And we were very happy to hear the Rabbi say,
You're man and wife, this wonderful day.
And I'll go on loving you for the rest of my life,
Because you've brought happiness to me when
you became my wife.

Cecil Chernick

A FRIEND NAMED JOHN

There was a fellow named John, Who really liked Rock and Roll He wrote songs all day long I'm not sure if any were sold.

And when it came to cards He just could not be beat He was what you'd call a shark And yet he didn't cheat.

I wish him well and all the rest And I hope to see him soon He was a friend, one of the best That I have ever known.

"Mac"

THE ONES I LOVE

In a little town, not far away, lives my dear Mom and Dad,

The greatest persons in the world a fellow ever had.

I also have a sister — and a brother, Doug,

And they each have two children—all know I'm in the "jug".

They wonder what the trouble is and I oft' wonder too,

If in that 'old top storey', what's loose may be a screw.

I hate to be in trouble and want to do what's right.

But the breaks appear against me, and I soon fade out of sight.

I love them all so dearly and hate to cause them shame,

They all have tried their very best, and they are not to blame.

When I leave here the second time, I must start life again,

And if success is mine at last, I'll owe it all to them.

"Gibby"

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE

Does anyone know what love is?
The exact meaning is hard to explain,
It's all the beauty of flowers
It's the sunshine after the rain.

It's the birds that sing in the morning, It's the rustle of wind in the trees. It's the pot at the end of the rainbow, It's the warm air that comes with the breeze.

It's that castle way up on the hill-top,
It's those fields with beauty galore.
It's the contentment you get from peace and quiet,
Could you ask for anything more.

As I said before, it's hard to define, This thing that's always called "Love", It's so many things in this world of ours, Passed down by the good Lord above.

If we cherish each of these blessings, And realize just how lucky we are. We'll live in a world of happiness, And we'll all find our midnight star.

E. McCorkell

NIGHT SOUNDS IN PRISON

Xeno

No sibilant, slithering whisper heard Of leaf on leaf, on wind on grass. No gentle cry of restless bird Or soothing swell of ocean mass.

Not here the crack of cooling coals
Or dog's tail thump in happy dreams;
But there are sounds as midnight tolls—
The sounds of grief, or so it seems.

As from the comfortless womb of steel Which nutures writhing wrecks of human frames Comes forth a cry which makes the senses reel, And plucks the tautened nerves with licking flames

No hissing, burning flay on mortal flesh Could make a human vomit forth such sound. No white-hot silver or barbed, cruel mesh, Nor hideous death or torture-rack new-found.

This is the cry of human souls in hell, Where pain is thrice-distilled and exquisite, And sound and clamour clang a constant knell— Where suffering longs for blessed death so sweet.

But opiate, taking form of death, is loath To close the veil o'er anguished eyes, And lingers yet awhile the heart to clothe With palpitating fear and rending cries.

Prone lying thus, wracked, bathed in tears, With limbs convulsed and mouthing incoherently Locked in embrace, the convict and his fears Writhe and twist, and mumble pleas vehemently.

His dreams, devoid of drooling deverish, Covorting chemiri or clowning ghoul: Not plebian thoughts that twist and writhe so feverish The body, wet with sweat and foul.

Who knows what thoughts turn yet another notch The creaking wheel that draws the body taut? Not you, nor I, however long we watch Can cleave the darkness with its horrors fraught.

But it behoves one listener, tense and pondering as he wast;

His mind and soul in concert with the sighs, That he is not alone who suffers through the

As nature lifts the curtain on a life of hate and lies.

I'M PROUD

(Dedicated to Tem-with love)

I'm proud of you for what I see,
That you, Tem, are the lovely wife I want you
to be.

Keeping pure and true, both night and day,
Caring for our children while I'm away.
Keeping up with your household chores,
Thinking of me with wishful galores.
Hoping and praying for my time to pass.
With great pride I can say out aloud,
Darling, how grateful I am and very very proud.

Cecil Chernick

FOR OTHERS

And old man going a lone highway, Came at the evening, cold and grey To a chasm vast and deep and wide. The old man crossed in the twilight dim, The sullen stream had no fear for him; But he turned when safe on the other side And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old Man," said a fellow pilgrim near,
"You are wasting your strength with your
building here;
Your journey will end with the ending day.
You never again will pass this way,
You've crossed the chasm, deep and wide,
Why build this bridge at evening tide?"

The builder lifted his old great head —
"Good Friend, in the path I come," he said,
"There followeth after me today
A youth whose feet must pass this way.
This chasm that has been naught to me,
To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be.
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim —
Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."

Anonymous



Manager: "Congratulations, Elmer, I see you've been elected one of the judges in the bathing beauty contest at our company picnic next week."

Foreman: "That's right boss, but I've never acted in that capacity before, so, in the beginning I'll just have to feel my way around."

** ** ** ** ** **

How much trouble he avoids who does not look to see what his neighbour says or does or thinks, but only what he does himself. Look not at the morals of others but run straight along your own course without straying from it.

THE



PREACHER

News — International

A VISITING DELEGATION OF RUSSIANS DESCRIBE COLLIN'S BAY PENITENTIARY

Collin's Bay is a square body of earth completely surrounded by a high, stone wall. At each corner of the wall is a tower which contains the following:

(a) 1-guard. (b) 1-rifle. (c) 1-lunchpail.

On this body of earth are several solid looking buildings which have numerous bars on all the doors and windows. Upon closer examination, it is quite apparent that the bars are placed there to prevent unruly people from breaking in and disturbing the many students.

This is a place where men can live and study without being harassed by the evils and pressures of a Capitalistic Society.

There are two distinct classes of human beings within the walls; Class A, are continually counting Class B and Class B are generally giggling at Class A.

Many fine atheletes can be noted either lifting weights or running around bases.

A typical sign however, of the decadent and backward Capitalistic System is the horse and ancient wagon which enters the gate bringing in meat.

It is extremely doubtful that, in the unfortunate event of Atomic War, our leaders will ever see fit to waste a bomb on this target.

News - Local

HOW I WAS SAVED FROM A LIFE OF CRIME

When I entered the Bay I was a defeated and dejected criminal who had no aim in life—now that has all been changed!

A new, wonderful way of life has opened to me and I have gained a new interest and objectivity — BASEBALL!!!

To think of those foolish, wasted years I spent chasing money, women and liquor, when I could have been far more happier chasing a ball!

BASEBALL now occupies my every waking thought. I'll see you at the Stadium when you are released.

MY MOST UNFORGETTABLE CHARACTER

The first time I noticed Ernest Delaney, I realized he was a capable and energetic worker who had been cruelly and mercilessly exploited by the Capitalistic System. It was Delaney's eyes, protruding out of their sockets, which told the frustration of looking for a raise in pay. Here was a man who should have been in a sound financial position instead of his generally enebriated one.

Here was a man who had both feet firmly planted on the ground (and usually rear end also.) He had that forlorn look of dejected resignation which fully depicted a loss of interest in chasing the elusive \$\$.

Here was a character who was literally forced to become a bum in a land of plenty—simply because he felt he was entitled to a decent standard of living. Delaney was a man of simple ways and wants and, if turned loose in the Government Mint wouldn't take over \$100,000.

The tragedy of Ernest Delaney should prove to be a real challenge to all courageous and free — thinking Canadians.

Let us open up another bottle and drink a toast to Ernest Delaney — THE BUM!!

Social News.

SHOPLIFTERS ANONYMOUS

The Ten Steps

Step 1...We admitted we were powerless over shoplifting and that our stealing had become unmanageable.

Step 2...Came to believe that merchandise was placed on store counters to be sold.

Step 3.. Made a decision to turn our loot over to the police.

Step 4...Made a searching and moral inventory of our abode — and found a great lot of hot goods.

Step 5...Were entirely ready to have the authorities remove the stolen property.

Step 6... Humbly asked the detectives to bring a truck to carry away all our loot.

Step 7...Made a list of all the stores we had looted and became ready to make amends to them all.

Step 8...Continued to take personal inventory and found that even our underwear had been stolen.

Step 9... Having had a rude awakening as a result of these steps, we tried to carry this message to shoplifters and practice these principles in all our affairs.

Step 10...See NEWS-INTERNATIONAL.

NOW ON SALE//

Baseball Photos Send one to your girl to hang up in the parlor.

For Sale, 1-Horse, 1-Saddle. Rider retiring.

Poetry Section

MY RESOLUTIONS

In the Lord I shall believe, If I get a Ticket-of-Leave; Any sort of work — I'll never shirk, And the wife I'll not decieve.

To booze and women I'll say "Nay", And join the church and A.A., Sit at home with the wife, All the rest of my life— And hand her my weekly pay.

I'll mow the lawn and wax the floor, Screen all windows and fix that door, While learning to knit, I'll sew a bit, And also shop at the store.

I'll toil well and never tire, Singing each Sunday in the choir, Doing whats right, Saying my prayers at night — Unseared by passions fire.

A TOAST

Were's to the boys at Sherbourne and Queen, Most of 'em broke — or so it would seem, But, they'll all have a dime — By twelve o'clock time, In order to pick up steam.

Here's to the girls hustling by, Most of them already high; Like a school of sharks — They're looking for marks, To buy them beer and rye.

Kings may come and wars may go by, But old skidrow will never die; During heat and snow, The wine will flow — While the cruisers lurk nearby!

Now up the alley and down the lane, To kill the bottle to ease the pain, Should the sun fade out — There is no doubt, We'll drink 'er in the rain.

Personal Advice Column.*

Dear Preach: I dream about baseball every night, what can I do?....

...Hitless.

Dear Witless: Try to think about women occasionally, keep trying, your batting average is sure to rise.

Dear Preach: Why are we fed macaroni prior to a heavy weekend of strenuous baseball?.....
...Hungry.

Dear Hungry: Because the holes in it match the holes in your head.

Dear Preach: Why are all the new pants suited for a man over six feet tall?
...Misfit.

Dear Misfit: Because the Minister of Penal Attire figures those who are short in the head are long in the legs.

WANT ADS.

Football Players Wanted

We have openings for quarterbacks, half-backs, lamebacks and goalees. Prefer men who can remember which side they are playing on for at least the first quarter.

Around The Knife and Fork League

OI

(Step up to the plate and feel right at home)

By - - - - Doug Olmstead

While attending a baseball meeting a few years ago, I witnessed a wonderful performer go through his antics as an after-dinner speaker. He was the noted baseball pitcher, Paul "Dizzy" Trout of the Detroit Tigers. Paul gave us stories and jokes by the dozens, but in my opinion, the master-piece of them all that day was the following:

"When I first broke into the baseball racket old Tyrannus Cobb was the big noise, takin' all the bows, and maybe obscurin' all us guys who pulled off stunts which shoulda' put Tyrannus to shame, but which didn't.

"Mind you, I ain't denyin' that Ty weren't a good ballplayer. He was. Its just that we were good too, but couldn't get anyone to say so unless we up and said it ourselves. Let me ask you one question: Did you ever hear or read about a team called the 'Sadville Satchimos' and a team called the 'Teeterville Tooters?' See what I mean? Shucks, with old Diz these two teams put on one of the most thrillin' pennant races you ever seen, and yet you ain't never heard of 'eh.

"It all started back in '26. The season was drawing to a close, and the 'Satchimos' (don't take that name in vain, brother, that was my team) were to take on the 'Tooters' in the best out of three, the winners to cop the works (the league championship that is), and maybe a chance to hold out for fifty a week and board for the next season.

"Dimples" Tuppeny was my manager that year, one of the best, yet you ain't never heard of him either, probably. Anyhow, 'Dimp' says he was trustin' me with the responsibility of pitchin' the first game. This was to be expected since I'd won 68 and lost 0 durin' the regular season. Well, old Diz' don't like to brag none so I won't tell you that I breezed by the 'Tooters' with a no-hitter and won the game 2-0.

"Now 'Dimples' Tuppeny was a good manager as I say: If anything can be said against him, it was that he was gosh awful tight with a buck. Course, I ain't gonna' say that he threw the next game so he could cash in on

the gate receipts. No sir, you couldn't prove it by me anyhow. But for a guy like me who goes for the aspirin patch every time my team gets knocked around, it sure was discouragin' when old man Tuppeny detailed 'Mugs' Fader, who lost 52 and won none, to hurl the next one for us. As I say, I ain't suspicious, all I can say is that 'Dimples' Tuppeny should have been a mite more careful, as we lost that one and come mighty close to losing the marbles.

"With a win apiece, the weather fine, and old Diz pitching, we squared off for the clincher which proved to be a hum-dinger. 'Hub' Johnson was pitching against me that day, one of the best pitchers that ever spit on a ball, and yet the only time he ever got his name in the newspapers was when he quit and went back to the farm. Anyhow, 'Hub' and I were really on that day. Inning after inning we fired them in, racking up the goose eggs. 87 innings we went until old Diz began to run out of gas.

"'Taint hard to savvy when I get tired. Old man Tuppeny got wise right away. 'Hey', he yelled. 'You've slowed up, boy. I can see your pitch new'. (See what I mean).

"Right then and there we decided its now or never. Anyway, we got the side out allright without any damage being done. In the last of the 88th, with two out, it was my turn to bat (by the way, did I tell you my batting average for the season was .850?). With the count at three and two, 'Hub' made a mistake and grooved one, and I obliged and teed off. I hit that apple so hard that it split smack in half. What do you think happened? Why, half went into the stands a foul ball, and the

other half went over the left field wall for a home run.

"What could you do in a case like that? I stood there scratching my head, too flabagasted to do much of anything, until 'Dimple' Tuppeny came out of it long enough to screech, 'Run-you lunk-head, run.' which I did like a scared rabbit.

"Then came the pay-off. You know, you often hear it said that a baseball player hates an umpire. Now I maintain that this is only half right because you hate 'em when you lose alright but you love them when you win. This time though my feelings weren't like that at all, I just feel sorry for the guy. 'Bats' Mc-

Gonnicle was behind the plate that day, one of the squarest umps to ever put on his specs.

"What do you say should be the score," he asked 'Hub' perplexed.

"Score", screamed 'Hub'! "That was a foul ball. You don't dish out runs on foul balls."

"What's your version of it, 'Dimp?' asked 'Bats'.

"It's a home run" yelled the exasperated 'Dimp'. The biggest half of the ball went over the wall in fair territory didn't it?"

"Tell you what I'll do," said 'Bats' McGonnicle. "'Hub', you claim there shouldn't be a run. 'Dimp' here says he's titled to a home run. I'll split the difference. I hereby declare the 'Sadville Satchimos' winners ½ to 0.

Rehabilitation

by E. McCorkell

While reading a story in a current issue of Argosy magazine, I ran across some interesting facts concerning rehabilitation of prisoners. I think they are worth passing on to society, because its quite obvious that a great percentage of society are ignorant when it comes to conversation of rehabilitation and punishment. The reason for this ignorance is, they have never really weighed the facts or gave them much consideration.

A warden of any institution can do anything within his jurisdiction, anything that society demands. If they want convicts punished, he can punish them. If they want them confined, he can confine them. But if they want them rehabilitated, he can only do that with help from society. He is only human and only one man against a large demand. He needs the help of all the citizens of this fine country of ours. People must realize they can't eat their cake and have it too.

If you want a man rehabilitated, you can't concentrate on punishing him. You've got to concentrate on rehabilitation. When you punish a man in prison and then release him, hoping he will be assimilated by society, you have to take certain things into consideration. When a human being is punished he becomes resentful.

Our Orthodox criminal program is a peculiar combination of punishment, restraint, and half hearted attempts at rehabilitation. These forces are all in conflict with each other. They generate internal friction. They impair efficiency. When a man commits a crime, does society want to punish him, or does it want to reform him? At present, society's idea is that these men be isolated, not from each other, but from society, that they should be confined and deprived of women as a punishment.

What is the net result?

Society takes all these men who are weak, who are depraved and vicious and puts them all together within the narrow confines of walled buildings. Most of them are not given any constructive worn which will give them the opportunity to earn money. They are not deprived of sex, only of women. Those who are not homosexual perverts are exposed to forces which tend to make them such.

After so long a period these men are released upon society. The weak have become vicious, the vicious have become case hardened. All of them have been exposed to the influence of perversion, to a degenerate process in this scheme of punishment.

So that concludes my quote of many facts, which are very true. I would like to add that if society could see that the only answer is rehabilitation and would try to improve on this point, then they could sit back and watch future developments, that would renew your faith in our country and its judical institutions and in the earnestness and integrity of our organized law. I think it would make you proud of this country of which you are a citizen.

KOLE'S KORNER

Your writer, being inexperienced, but determined, was looking near and far for story material. Holding conversation with one of our elder citizens about said subject he (the elder citizen) happened to remark, "You know, I'd like to see a column in the magazine based on everyday happenings of interests to us all in here." I thought the matter over and decided to write a column containing events and other subjects and will not necessarily represent the views of the Diamond Staff, other than myself.

"The world is-full of interesting places, people and things." I don't know who the author of these words is, but they apply even to a place such as Collin's Bay Penitentiary, a steel and concrete hotel, with its enforced guests, its deadening routine and monotonous

living.

What then is there to be found interesting in such a place. FIRST—the people. The great philospher Socrates once said, "Know thyself." He missed the boat. Getting to know others, to understand and appreciate their motives and troubles is a wonderful experience. I have read many an article on jailhouse conversation, manners and so on. The popular belief seems to be 'do your own time', mind your own business' and 'keep

your troubles to yourself'.

Guess I'm just a rebel at heart. I hate doing my own time. I never did learn to mind my own business and I like telling people my troubles. I remember reading a set of rules on "How To Be Very Unpopular". The first and foremost rule was to lean on your neighbour, cry on his shoulder...goodness knows you've got enough troubles to cry about. Another rule stated that you must tell your fellow-citizen about your scores, the take, your girls, fancy clothes, car, etc. Now, isn't this a lot of malarky. A man should always share his trouble? He should tell everyone about his scores and what a livewire he is? Sure, he should spread them as far as possible. Who knows, the returns may be good ... you know ... cast your bread upon the water, etc.

I really enjoy myself talking to these characters, not only because of their imagination, but for the stories I have to lay on them, in selfdefense, of course. Keeps one's wits sharp, you know. I hate the ones who act

mysterious though. I remember one lad whom I had marked down as the strong, silent type. He rarely spoke, obeyed the rules to the letter, etc. One day, one of our notorious ones layed one on me that I couldn't top. I noticed the silent one nearby, but was I surprised when, a few months later, speaking to the silent one he started to lay exactly the same story on me. Man, was I flabbergasted... couldn't even think of a reply. I sadly strolled away from the witless one. I've been tempted often to put a trophy up for the biggest liar in the joint. It would be quite interesting.

The second thing I find interesting is the manner and dress of the citizen. I remember the first time I ran into a citizen who spoke from the side if his mouth...I've seen the same thing dramatized in the movies, now I was meeting it, "in the raw." Being a very nosy character, I enquired why. "Hell, kid," he explained, "I've got a stool pigeon living

on the other side of me."

And the way they dress, I try to pick some of them out by the way they wear their caps. Peak tilted upwards mans a happy-go-lucky personality. The one who wears his chapeau straight on his head, means the serious type, and the one who has the peak slightly down is the slow, average citizen. A long tilt down means trouble, always a danger sign to me. There was one I couldn't quite peg down, though. This lad wore his tilted way, way down. Curiosity got the better of me and I enquired why. "I hate looking at the place and the people in it," he told me.

So you see, fellow citizens, why I find such things both amusing and beneficial. You can never hide what you are. The impressions we make comes from what we are both in desire and habit and not from what we try to be. The braggart, coward, and nice guy are known by gesture and attitude.

FROM THE BLEACHERS: My interest as a ball fan is purely from the spectator's side and as such can fully speak my mind without

an axe to grind.

On Sunday, August 25th, I saw one of the best exhibitions of good ball playing in many a day inside, these walls. The match pitted our team, the "Sinners" against the outside teams, both seven-inning games. The Sinner's pitcher, Gerry Bell was great. The master of any situation on the field, he was also the master of himself. He pitched the kind of game he wanted to pitch. Catchers Seminick and Winfield must be complimented on the way they handled Bell. Once during a tense moment in the game our side made an error. The prize remark from the back row was "here we go, they're making errors behind him, he'll blow up now." Bell only smiled at the error an tried that much harder.

What disgusted me most of all was the sheep-like bleat of the big-time gamblers. There was more excuses flying through the air than pitches made in the game. Too bad, fellows, but you can't change the scores that way. Gotta realize that when some teams are kidding, that's when they are most serious. Congratulations go out to Al Corrie. You're running the team the way it should be run, Al. -Several times this season the balance of a game has hung on his decision, and he always came up with the right move at the

right time.

Truly enjoyed the league games this year. Lots of good sportmanship being shown in the field. Joe Jackson really handled that Commissioner's job like a pro. Even through all the beefs by the alarmists, soreheads, and what have you, he kept a firm hold on things. Boquets to the league award winners. They really took a going over, hardly deserved, but expected. It takes so many to make something like this a success. To name a few, committees, commissioners, managers, scorekeepers, umpires, etc. Yet it only takes one or two beefers to ruin all their good work.

VOCATIONAL NEWS: Notice all the hustle and bustle around the joint. That time of year is fast approaching. . . October 1st, the Vocational courses start. The hopefuls are fast appearing before the vocational board, getting ready to try their luck as Masons, Carpenters, Sheet Metal, Plumbers, Machinists, Garage Mechanics and Electricians. All

the citizens should really consider their choice, when they pick their vocation. There should be a great deal of difference in the attitude taken towards ones life work, if it is approached merely as a way of making money or if it is considered as his own personal contribution to the world about him. The choice itself must be followed by personal effort. In the words of our ex-C.V.O., Mr. Downton, "You can only get from these courses what you have placed in them."

Last year's courses have proven their mettle. The brickmasons have been outside these last few weeks putting up one of the new shops. Very good job. Such men as N. Mc-Lean, Ozzie Osbourne, "Tex" Mallette, Bobbie O'Donnell and a host of others are fast picking up the experience to compete in the outside world. Good course this one.

Over in the Vocational Carpenter shop we find Joe Lothorp, Kenny Hill, young Dale, Brown and the rest of the carpenter crew. The quality of their work is shown both in the shop projects and the outside work they do. Congratulations fellows for a job well done.

In the electricians we have: Blackie Laramee and Don Antone who have just completed a first class job in our radio room equipment. Ronnie Alexander and Ray Smith, two very serious workers. Robert (shoes) Belton, who is usually all wired up in this course. Quite a few good ones here.

The plumbers course is headed by big Ted Menard, Jim Kightley and Marcel Trombley, this is a class that is really showing what they learned.

You can hardly get in the door of the sheet Metal shop—so much work being done. This gang headed by Bill Watson, Bobby Yent, old man Causey, really turning out some fine stuff.

It's not too often I go into the Machine shop but when I do everyone is busy. Bobby Karns, Don Geauvreau, little Mort to speak of a few are always on the move. Keep up the good work fellows.

If you want to know anything about the Garage men, just stand and watch them whiz by in their Fords, Dodges etc. They always got work to do, it looks and sounds O.K. from where I stand so they must be doing alright.

We'll see what happens in the Vocational 'Dept, next month.



SPEAKING of SPORTS

by Ed. King

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Sat. July 27th. 1st. Game

Dodgers 6, Braves 0.

The first game of the week-end was won easily by the Dodgers 6-0. Hale the winning pitcher gave up only one hit, and just 7 Braves got on base. The losing pitcher was Lepine. Box score went like this.

Dodgers 4 0 1 0 1 0 0 6 6 2 Braves 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2

Second Game Sat. July 27.

The second game of the PM was a valuable victory for the Cubs over the Pirates 7-2. All the Cubs played well, not just to win another game, but to beat the Pirates. Eddie Green the winning hurler gave up only 5 hits. Two each for Fox and Chartrand and a solo to "Rookie" Bedard. Of the Cubs Windsor and Cardinal each had a home run and a RBI for three tries. The Box score,

Cubs 0 3 0 2 1 6 x 7 7 1 Pirates 0 1 1 0 0 0 x 2 5 4 Winning Pitcher, Eddie Green.

Sunday A.M. — July 28

Losing Pitcher, Karns.

The game played Sunday morning was a well-played game and could have gone as a win to either side. The score was: The Braves 4; and the Dodgers 4. "Pinky" Borowski, the first sacker for the Braves went two for two and had one RBI. Ed. Roach, the Braves catcher went one for four but scored twice and had one RBI. Urquhart of the Dodgers has

become a great asset to his team. He played well at second base and at the plate he went two for four, scoring once, with two RBI's — one RBI the result of his solo homer.

Dodgers Dodgers 2 2 0 0 0 0 x 4 8 2

Sunday P.M. — July 28 — First Game

The first game played in the afternoon was won by the Dodgers over the Cubs 8-5. The Dodgers are playing great ball these days and are surprising all the fans. "Podge" Rodgers. the agile first-baseman of the Dodgers went three for four and scored once. The Dodgers seem surprising but take a close look at them and you'll see that the rookies and the "nogoods" are even hitting. When these men hit, a recognized good player comes up and sends him around the bags. Any team that puts their hits together and play well defensively will win a game. Jake James at second and Urquhart at short, or in the outfield, has put glue to the Dodgers. McGregor of the Cubs went two for four, scored once and had one RBI. Who said "Maggie" was near 35? Miles Simpson, the west-coast wonder, went one for four but had two RBI's.

Cubs 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 R H E Cubs 1 2 0 0 2 0 0 5 8 3 Dodgers 0 3 0 5 0 0 x 8 10 3

Sunday P.M. — July 28 — Second Game

The second game of the afternoon was won easily by the Pirates over the Braves 9-3. "Rookie" Bedard of the Pirates went two for four, scored twice and had two RBI's and made nine put-outs at first base for a good performance. Karns the newly-arrived hurler

of the Pirates went one for three, scored once, and had two RBI's and allowed his opponents just five hits. Ray Lepine the losing pitcher of the Braves two for four, scored once and sent home one other run. He pitched fair ball and needed relief from his dependable shortstop, Gordie Allison.

1 2 3 4 5 6 R. 2 0 3 3 Pirates 0 0 1 9 7 1 0 3 0 0 0. 0 Braves 3 5 5

Saturday August 3rd —

The last game of the schedule was played this afternoon with the game coming out as a 3-3 draw. As the result of this game, we must conclude that the Braves and Cubs are going to be strong in the playoffs. In the game this afternoon, Ray Lepine of the Braves went three for four to boost his B.A. a few very important notches. Allison, Roach and 'Pinky' Borowski all went two for four. For the Cubs, Miles Simpson went two for two and Cardinal the Cub's pitcher, had scattered the Braves nine hits.

2 3 4 5 7 RHE 1 0 0 3 9 Braves 0 1 0 1 2 0 0 1 0 0 1 3 6 5 Cubs

Sunday A.M. — August 4

An extra game of the schedule was played this morning to decide what team would not make the semi-finals. The Cubs, who have suddenly came on, walloped the "petite" Pirates 10-1 to prove to all that they are worthy of a playoff berth. Rick Windsor of the Cubs went two for three; scored twice and had three RBI's, 'Slim' O'Brien, the Cubs first baseman went two for four, scored twice, once on his bases empty home run. Bordelau, the left-fielder of the Cubs went 0 for 1 but scored twice on his two walks. Ed Green the winning pitcher went one for two and scored twice. The Pirates got only three hits. Ted Menard got one and John Fox the one that sent home Joe Heisel who got on base by the other Pirate hit. Ed Green pitched very good ball facing nineteen men in five innings of ball and he had good backing from his team-mates. The box score went like this,

RHE 1 2 3 4 5 10 10 Cubs 3 4 -1 1 X 3 X 0 0 0 1 0 1 3 X Pirates

Ed Green was the winning pitcher.

Karns the loser.

Mon Aug 5 — A.M.

First semi-final playoff game

This game was won by the 'hot" Cubs over the Dodgers 12-5. Man, these Cubs have been saving their guns all season and have been firing them at will at whoever they meet on a ball field. Most of us thought the Cubs would stay in the cellar, but since Ed Green unlocked the door Sat. they (the Cubs) are reaching for the attic. During this game every Cub crossed home plate at least once. Windsor the leadoff man for the Cubs scored three times, Seminick twice, and the rest of the team scored once. Seminick the Cubs catcher was a one man show. He went three for five. (two of them doubles) scored twice and had two RBI's. Along with his run, Miles Simpson went 1 for 4. but he also had two RBI's. Peters, the Cubs second baseman went three for five, scored once and had one RBI. Ed Green the winning hurler had a perfect game for five and one third innings. Jim Hale got a single that started a Dodger rallie. In the last 3 innings of play the Dodgers scored 5 times on 6 hits and 2 "bruin" errors. "Rodger the dainty Dodger", went 2 for 4, scored twice and had 2 RBI's. Winning pitcher, Ed Green, loser Gerry Bell. Box score.

Cubs 3 0 4 1 0 2 2 0 0 R H E Dodgers 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 2 5 7 4

Monday August 5 — P.M.

Second semi-final playoff game

This game was won by the Dodgers 10-6. This victory for the Dodgers evened the series of three semi-finals at one apiece. This next game should be a good one. The Dodgers played well and all players put their hits together. The trouble with the Cubs seems to be that they left too many men on base. The Cubs had 10 hits but left 14 men stranded. Their Manager, J. Rice, has noticed this fact and will rectify the fault in the next game. The Cubs seem confident enough but realize they cannot under-rate the Dodgers. Gerry Bell of the Dodgers had 2 homers, one double, a single, scored twice and batted in three runs for five times at bat. Besides Bell, James and Delarosable scored twice. Rudy Drisdelle had a home-run and a single for five times at bat and played well at shortstop. For the Cubs, Miles Simpson scored twice in five tries and "Sawbuck" O'Brien had one hit, scored once and had two RBI's. One RBI was a basesloaded walk. Russ Seminuk, the Cubs' catcher played a good defensive ball and sent a towering right-field home run. The Cubs sent eight men to the plate and scored four times in the bottom half of the ninth and just couldn't make it.

Dodgers 2 1 0 0 1 0 3 1 2 10 13 2 Cubs 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 4 6 10 0 Winning Pitcher, Ed Green Losing pitcher, J. Hale

Sat. Aug. 10, P.M.

Last game of the Semi-finals.

This game was won by the Cubs 12-3. Ed Green the winning pitcher faced 19 men, allowed no runs and two hits. Cardinal, the Cubs relief pitcher faced 16 men, allowed 3 runs and 4 hits. The Cubs have fine pitchers and a good field, and that is what silences the Dodgers. Jim Hale the losing pitcher got 2 hits, scored once and had one RBI. John Rodgers got 2 hits and scored once. James and Urguhart each got a double to account for the rest of the Dodgers hits. The Dodgers got 3 runs on 2 hits in the second inning but after that they were very quiet. Hickman of the Cubs scored 3 times. (twice on walks) had 1 hit for 3 official at bats. Jim McGregor scored twice and batted in 3 runs for the Cubs. Bytalling up the runs scored we find that Hickman scored 3, McGregor, Simpson and Bordeleau each scored twice and Seminick, Peters and O'Brien each tallied one. The finals which begin tomorrow promises to be a hot series between the Cubs and Braves. Box score went like this,

Cubs 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E 3 2 0 3 0 0 2 2 0 12 12 12 3 Dodgers 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 6 2

Sun. Aug. 11, A.M.

(First Game of Finals)

The first game of the finals was a 7-7 draw. The Cubs had a 7-3 lead at the end of six innings of play. They apparently underestimated the power of the Braves. Don't get me wrong, no player gave up in this game. The Cubs believed a 7-3 lead was enough and tried hard to hold the Braves at bay. The Braves weren't to be denied of a rally and a rally it was. The spectators watched in awed surprise as the Braves got 2 runs in the seventh, one in the eighth, and an unearned run in the ninth. Russ Seminum of the Cubs went two for four, scored twice and had one RBI. Miles Simpson his Captain, went two for five, scored twice and had two RBI's. Peters, the Cub's second baseman went two for five and had one RBI but I thought he was the highlight of the game. This little guy played very smartly at

second and when he got on base, he acted like Jackie Robinson. Li'l Pete has proven himself as a very good candidate for the rookie award. Not on his playoff exhibition, of course, but he played well all year. For the Braves, Ed Roach went three for four and scored three runs. Ralph Lundrigan went two for four and scored twice. Ray Lepine, the Braves' pitcher, went three for five, scored once and had two RBI's. The box score,

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E

Cubs 3 1 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 7 10 1
Braves 0 1 0 0 1 1 2 1 1 7 12 2
Pitchers — Ray Lepine (Braves), Ed Green
(Cubs)

Sat. Aug. 17, P.M.

(Second Game of Finals)

This game was played well right down to the last batter. The Cubs being victorious over the Braves 7-4, proved to be a well-balanced team. The Cubs took an early 2-0 lead in the first inning and after the Braves had tied the score at four runs apiece in the top of the eighth, they (the Cubs) scored three runs in the bottom of the eighth. Ed Green. after striking out the side in the seventh came up to bat in the bottom of the eighth with two out, one run in and a man on base, smacked a clean home run to left field. Windsor of the Cubs scored once, had two doubles for 5 tries and Hickman had a double and a single. scored once and one RBI for four at bats. Miles Simpson scored twice and had a double and a rtiple with one RBI for four times at bat. Ed Green, of course, went one for four. but scored once with two RBI's with his home run. The Braves tried real hard and in the eighth tried to pull the game out of the bag but after all playoff games aren't free. Ralph Lundrigan scored two runs on his three singles and a walk. Gordie Allison had one triple which sent one run in for 3 at bats. Lepine, the losing pitcher, had a home run and a single for four at bats.

Braves 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 4 7 5 Cubs 2 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 3 x 7 9 4

Sun. Aug. 18

(Third Game of Finals)

The third game of the final series was won by the Braves 8-5. This win for the Braves evened the series with one win and one tie game apiece. The Braves, who never give up, broke a 3-3 tie by coming up with five runs in the bottom of the seventh. After the Cubs

scored twice in the eighth, Ray Lepine, the Braves pitcher, slammed the door and locked it and not a knock was heard after. The Cubs had a 3-0 lead until Lepine and Allison hit back-to-back homers in the fourth, Lepine went two for four, scored three times and had two RBI's. Allison had two homers and a walk which includes his four RBI's for three official at-bats. Borowski, the Brayes' first baseman, had a single and a double with one RBI for four tries. For the Cubs, Peters at second base got three singles, scored once and had one RBI for four at-bats. Hickman had 2 singles, scored once and had one RBI for four tries. Seminick, the Cubs' catcher, had a double, scored once and sent home one run for four trips to the plate. The box score,

Cubs 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 5 8 7 8 9 Braves 0 0 0 2 0 1 5 0 x 8 8 5

Sinners vs Ace Motors Sun. Aug. 11th.

This was a very well played game with the Sinners coming out on top 3-2. Gerry Bell the Sinners pitcher struck out 8 batters all told and gave up only 6 hits in the entire 9 inning fracas. The score was tied in the bottom of the 9th. and Al Corrie the very efficient mgr. of the Sinners brought in 2 pinch hitters and both came through for him. Donnie Mc-Lean was on with a single and Corrie sent in Allison to pinch hit. Allison came through with a double which advanced McLean to third. Seminick the second pinch hitter came up next and hit a fly ball into right field that should have been a routine out but the right fielder and first baseman couldn't find the handle and missed the ball, that sent McLean in to score and end the game. After the game we talked to George Webb, the vice-president of the visiting teams league and he was very impressed with the caliber of ball the Sinners played. He had special mention for Gerry Bell the pitcher and John Rodgers the very capable first baseman. We certainly made new friends with this team and they assured us they would be happy to come back the first chance they get. The box score,

Ace Motors 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E Sinners 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 4 4

All-Star Game Sun. Aug. 18th.

This was undoubtely the game of the decade. Words alone could never describe the type of sportsmanship and ability shown this afternoon. The 13 and $\frac{2}{3}$ innings itself was the

longest All-Star game played here in 8 years. This fact has been confirmed by our P.T.I. Mr. J. Edmunds. The Sinners picked up 2 runs in the first inning, one was unearned as Don McLean struck out but got on base as the visitors catcher dropped the ball. Gord Allison got on via a single and Russ Seminick sent them home as he grounded out 2-3. The Toronto Teacher's team scored on three unearned runs though the runners Gourlie, Davies and Wood each got on base via singles. The latter two each had 1 RBI. Russ Seminick of the Sinners got a hit but was safe on an error in the 4th. inning to tie the game at 3-3. Up until the bottom of the 14th, each team sent three or four men to the plate but couldn't break the tie. In the 14th. John Rodgers got his only hit for the day and Ray Lepine was called upon to pinch hit for Simpson. With 2 out and a one two count on him Lepine doubled and sent Rodgers home for the winning run. The infielders of each team played heads up ball, the first baseman for the visitors made 23 put-outs and the Sinners first baseman made 26. The outfield was kind of dull as Stewart, the center fielder for the visitors made all 3 of the outfield put-outs in the entire game. Mention must be given to Donnie McLean in left field who made a lovely stop to prevent an extra base on one of the outsiders hits. The box score went like this,

Visitors
0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 10 5
Sinners
2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 6 5

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE BIG THREE

Runs - Gerry Bell - 24, J. Hiesel - 20, and Ed Roach - 19.

Most RBIs. - J. Rodgers - 18, J. Weir - 18, R. Lepine - 15, J. McGregor - 15.

Singles - A. Winnfield - 19, R. Lepine - 18, J. Bell - 15.

Doubles - Windsor - 9, Rodgers - 8, Seminick - 7, Menard - 7.

Triples - D. James - 4, R. Lepine - 4, G. Allison - 2.

Homeruns - J. Bell - 4, J. Rodgers - 4, R. Saunders - 4.

1957 Awards

Most Valuable Player — Eddie Green League Batting Champion — Ray Lepine Most Sportsman Like Player — A. Winfield Rookie of the Year — Peters Manager — Lundrigan. July 20, 1st game.

Red Sox 6, Indians 13.

The Indians showed good form today as the score clearly shows. Up to the 4th inning it was a close game, after that the Indians put on the pressure and held the Red Sox scoreless. Palmer gets number one star for pitching a good steady game and walking only one man. Doug Clark gets number 2 star for playing a great game in left field, scoring 3 putouts. At bat he had 2 hits, 1 RBI and scored 2 runs. Snider gets number 3 star, he played a good game at 1st base and scored a run. Box score,

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 R H E
Red Sox 0 2 3 1 0 0 0 6 7 4
Indians 0 0 4 3 0 5 x 13 15 3
Winning pitcher Palmer, Loser Snider.

2nd game Sat. Aft. Yankees 7, Tigers 3.

The first star of this game goes to Kenny Hill for pitching a good game, while the second goes to Gauvreau, the Relief Pitcher for the Yankees. The third star of this game goes to Maher the catcher for the Tigers. Box score

 1
 2
 3
 4
 5
 6
 7
 R
 H
 E

 Yankees
 1
 0
 3
 3
 0
 x
 x
 7
 2
 1

 Tigers
 0
 1
 2
 0
 0
 x
 x
 3
 5
 2

 Winning pitcher K. Hill

I osing pitcher J. Rogers. Sunday A.M. July 21st.

Sunday A.M. July 21st. Indians 10 — Red Sox 8

The Indians outfield in the persons of Waters and Clark did a tremendous job, supportting the pitcher by scoring 11 putouts between them. It was a very good game and wellplayed with few errors. The Red Sox rallied in the bottom of the sixth scoring 6 runs to make the score Indians 10 — Red Sox 8, and that was the final score. A great game. Waters gets the first star for playing a good game in Center Field, scoring 5 putouts and at bat he scored 3 runs for four trips to the plate. Number 2 Star goes to Donnie Antone. He played a very good game at 3rd base and for four trips at bat scored twice on 3 hits, For the third star, Brown was the choice for pitching a steady and well-controlled game, holding the heavy hitters of the Red Sox in check. Box score.

4 5 RHE Indians 3 0 3 3 0 1 10 8 Red Sox 0 0 0 1 1 6 1

Sat. July 27th. 1st game. Yankees 14, Tigers 13.

The Yankees pitcher, Kenny Hill turned in a fine performance in every respect. In relief he won the game, giving up one run on two hits. At bat 2 runs 2 home runs and 3 RBIs. Doug Kidder had quite a day out there, scoring 3 runs 2 hits and 3 RBIs. He made a great throw from deep centre field to home plate to score a put-out and save at least one run. Don Hurst was the only outstanding player for the Tigers today. He scored 4 runs for three hits and a walk, at 1st base he had 5 put-outs, 2 unassisted. The box score went like this,

 1
 2
 3
 4
 5
 6
 7
 8
 9
 R
 H
 E

 Yankees
 1
 2
 5
 1
 0
 5
 0
 14
 14
 5

 Tigers
 6
 2
 1
 3
 0
 1
 0
 13
 9
 3

2nd game Sat.

Red Sox 10, Indians 1.

Thiswas a very good game to see and the score 10-1 is not really indicative of the many fine fine plays executed by the players of both teams. Don Antone gets the first star for his fine fielding and quick throws to cut down potential runs for the Indians. At bat he scored twice and drove in a run. Ray Burchall coupled with Antone turned in a fine performance of fielding, between Antone and Burchall, they cut down 8 Indians players. This fielding won the Red Sox game. At bat Ray scored 2 runs. Clark of the Indians is one of the most efficient players in the league today. He scored the only Indian run with a single and good base stealing. Box score.

1 2 3 4 5 6 R
Indians 1 0 0 0 0 0
Red Sox 2 1 2 1 4 x

Polymer the winning pitcher

Palmer the winning pitcher Geroux the loser.

July 28th. A.M. Indians 12, Yankees 9.

This game had lots of action, plays and mis-plays. The Indians under new management of "Wallopin' Willie Huddlestone" played a good game even though they committed 8 errors. They gave notice today to the rest of the league that they are out to win ball games. If any player in the American league deserved a star, it was Palmer. He won todays game, virtually by himself, with his team putting up not too good a defence by committing 8 errors. Palmer bore down and made 6 magnificent plays to 1st base to score putouts. He gave only 4 hits, walked 2 and struck out 5 batters. The box score,

3 5 7 .6 R H EIndians 3 0 3 1 5 0 0 12 6 8 Yankees | 2 3 1 2 1 0 0 9 Palmer, winning pitcher, Brown, loser.

July 28th. 1st. game, aft. Indians 10, Tigers 2.

Very nice game on the Indian's part, with only one error and each man on the team scored a run, with the exception of Boulay who scored two. Palmer gets the first star for pitching a great game, giving up only 3 hits and a walk. Clark gets number 2 star, had a good day in the field and got 4 RBIs on a well tagged home run with bases loaded. Huddlestone number 3 star, he made fine plays on 3rd base and got three RBIs. Box score like this,

Tigers 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 3 4 Indians 1 0 0 7 1 1 x 10 10 1

Palmer, the winning pitcher

Olmstead the loser.

2nd. game, July 28th. Tigers 5, Yankees 4.

This was not a spectacular game but it was steady and fast moving. Jackie MacDonald played a very good infield and scored three put-outs and got three assists for a number 1 star. Steve Cuneo gets number 2 star, he played a strong game at 2nd. base scoring 4 put-outs and 3 assists. Bob Free gets number 3 star, he played a very good field and robbed the Yanks of runs by hauling in well hit balls. The box score went like this,

Tigers 3 0 1 1 0 0 0 5 6 3 Yanks 1 0 0 2 1 0 0 4 9 4

Olmstead the winning pitcher, Geauvreau the loser.

Sat. Aug. 3rd. 1st. game. Yankees 4, Tigers 4.

Very tight game all the way through and both teams played to win. K. Hill gets the first star, Olmstead number 2 star and Bob Free earns number 3 star. Box score went like this,

 1
 2
 3
 4
 5
 6
 7
 R
 H
 E

 Yankees
 2
 1
 1
 0
 0
 0
 0
 4
 6
 3

 Tigers
 1
 3
 0
 0
 0
 0
 0
 4
 5
 2

2nd. game Aug. 3rd.

Red Sox 6, Indians 5.

Another tight game and well played by both teams. The stars, Campbell, Clark, Antone.

Winning pitcher Geroux, loser Palmer. Box score,

3 4 6 R Red Sox 1 3 0 1 1 6 X X 6 4 2 3 1 0 5 Indians 0 1 5

Sun. morn. Aug. 4th. Indians 26, Tigers 13.

The tally of this one, "dazzled" the score keeper so much, he had no comment on the game. The stars, Boulay, Renaud, J. Mac-Donald. Box score,

1 2 3 4 5 6 RHE 4 9 3 Indians 1 3 1 26 23 3 1 1 3 2 2 Tigers 1 13 15 6 Palmer the winning hurler, Olmstead the loser

Sun. aft. Aug. 4th. Red Sox 9, Tigers 20.

This game was played on the major diamond and the Tigers played like they belonged there. This was the deciding game for the simi-final playoffs and the Tigers won this one by a large margin. The stars go to, number 1—Lowery, number 2—Hurst, number 3—Kightley. Box score,

Red Sox 3 0 3 0 0 0 3 9 12 3 Tigers 6 0 4 4 6 0 x 20 16 2 Winning pitcher, Olmstead, loser Leslie.

1st. game of the Semi-finals, Aug. 5 Tigers 7, Red Sox 4.

This was a very good game. Goodwin of the Tigers put out the Red Sox fire in the last of the 9th. by scoring a double play off a Red Sox pinch hitter. Goodwin gets the first star, Olmstead number 2, he pitched a very steady game and assisted in 2 put-outs as well as scoring a run. Number 3 star goes to Enosse, he had a good day at bat getting 3 for 4 and 1 run. Box score,

Tigers 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 1 1 7 10 3 Red Sox 3 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 4 7 6 Olmstead winning pitcher, Geroux the loser.

2nd. game of the Semi-finals aft. Aug 5. Red Sox 26, Tigers 7.

This was not a good game, mainly due to the Tigers having a greatly over-worked pitcher and team. This game was certainly not indicative of the calibre of ball these two teams are capable of playing. The stars, number 1, Antone, number 2, Geroux, number 3, Snider. Box score, Red Sox 1 8 3 0 0 4 0 9 1 26 19 4
Tigers 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 4 0 7 12 8
Winning pitcher, Geroux, loser, Olmstead.

Sat. Aug. 10th.

Red Sox 10, Tigers 9.

This was the deciding game for the playoffs and the Red Sox pulled this one out of the fire in an all out effort in the 9th, where they scored the winning run. Stars go to, Enosse, Olmstead, and Geroux. Box score,

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
Red Sox 1 0 2 4 0 0 2 0 1 10 7 3
Tigers 3 1 1 0 1 0 2 1 0 9 11 10
Winning pitcher, Geroux, loser Olmstead.

1st Game Finals. Aug. 11th.

Yankees 21 Red Sox 6.

The Yanks had no trouble at all with this one and played heads-up ball. The stars go to, K. Hill, Cuneo, Parr. Bo x score,

2nd. game Finals, Aug. 17th.

Red Sox 10, Yankees 9.

The Red Sox were out to win and tie the series, and the Yankes were equally determined to win their 2nd game. This game in many ways was one of the best between these two clubs, particularly on the part of the Red Sox, who took advantage of every miscue the Yanks made. Stars go to, Snider, who played a good game at 1st, scored twice and drove in a run. Geauvreau, he was responsible for 4 runs, scoring 2 and driving in 2 others. Geroux winning pitcher and scored a run. The box score looked like this,

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
Red Sox 0 0 2 0 0 4 0 2 2 10 8 4
Yankees 0 1 3 3 1 0 1 0 0 9 7 7
Winning pitcher Geroux, loser K. Hill.

3rd game Finals, Aug. 18th.

Yankees 16 — Red Sox 10.

This was a well-played game and the edge was with the Yankees, whose bats were connecting and driving in runs. Scott and Snider of the Red Sox played good ball and had a very smart double play. Scott was responsible for half of the runs scored by his team — a great performance. Gauvreau pitched a great game and scored 2 put-outs, assisting in 5 others. Hill scored twice and drove in 3 other

runs. Gauvreau gets number 1 star, and Scott gets number 2. No. 3 goes to Hill for his performance. Box score,

Yankees 3 0 0 6 1 0 1 5 0 R H E Red Sox 2 0 0 1 4 0 0 3 0 10 6 6

4th. game Finals, Aug. 24th.

Red Sox 8 — Yankees 2.

This was a good game and the Red Sox were in top form. The two errors committed by the teams were unfortunate and of a kind which anyone would call "just bad luck." Scott and Snider and Burchall pulled off a very timely double play while the bases were loaded and this was a very important play. The Yankees played errorless ball and show only 2 runs for 8 hits. This in itself is a tribute to the tight fielding of the Red Sox. A great game. No. 1 star goes to Campbell. This game may very well have been called the Yankees vs Campbell, because Don was responsible for 7 of the Red Sox 8 runs. He scored 2 and drove in 5 on 3 hits, two of them homers. No. 2 goes to Giroux the winning pitcher. Equal plaudits go to him for his great pitching today which was just too good for the Yankees big guns. As well as a great pitching performance, he scored 2 runs, and 2 put-outs and assisted in 3 others, while being responsible for 1 RBI. No. 3 star goes to Doug Kidder. He scored one run and drove in the two Yankee runs with a home run. Box score,

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E Red Sox 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 3 1 8 11 2 Yankees 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 8 0

5th. game Finals, Aug. 25th. Red Sox 10 — Yankees 9.

This, the last game, was interesting and exciting only because it was the final game to decide the championship. As a ball game, there have been much better game, (i.e. Saturday afternoon). However, the performance of Snider, Kolba, Parr, Burchall and Antone. who played good hustling ball all the time. made the game the tight one that it was.... The season is over and the Red Sox have won the championship. The Yankees, although the losing club in this series, won the praise of all for their sportsmanship and their acceptance of defeat for nothing but praise for the victors. No. 1 star of this game goes to Campbell for his fine all-round performance, while No. 2 goes to Hill, the losing pitcher for his fine play. Geroux, the winning pitcher, get the No. 3 nod for his excellent performance on the mound, and at bat. Box score.

Travelling With The Wind

"Gib" Gibson

Some time ago, I read an article by a renowned penologist and former Warden of the famous Sing Sing Prison in New York State— Mr. Lewis E. Lawes. He was referring to a friend of his—a four-time loser—who started travelling with the wind and quit sailing against it. (This man is now head of a goodsized business). I thought to myself, if only Society would accept and use this man's philosophy how much better our world would be

It's a very dangerous mission, you know, to sail against the wind, and especially more so when the "wind" referred to is Society.

Society wants vengeance when someone errs or commits a crime, and the errant one becomes an outcast in its estimation. Society does not care what happens to the outcast and naturally, knowing that high stone walls and cold, steel-barred cages are practically impenetrable, this is the only way vengeance in its fullest extent can be achieved.

Punishment, however, is limited to a certain extent, through our Criminal Code — the crime encyclopedia of our law-makers. Yet what is accomplished by incarcerating a man for a long length of time? Is justice really being served? I think the past has proven quite to the contrary, and all that is accomplished is unconstructive vengeance.

When a man enters a penal institution, he becomes bitter, and instead of entering a school of correction he is in reality coming into a house of crime, of hate, and of bitterness. Here he gets into the monotony of doing the same thing; eating the same thing; hearing the same thing and seeing the same thing day in — day out; year in — year out. He soon forgets what the feel of a clean dress shirt, or a tidy suit of clothes, or a cosy fireplace is like. He gets used to the rattle of steel doors; a guard coming by periodically taking the count; and having someone else turn his light off at night and on again in the morning; or even having someone watch him pick up his tray of food. This is what society is demanding.

We are travelling with the wind, in this ritual, not because we want it or like it, but because society wants discomfort to some extent. However, this does not end there. Soon after we have been "put away", we have been forgotten or written-off by society. Then when we do return to the free world, we are not warmly welcomed — we are still treated as outcasts by some members of society and although we are happy to have the prison gates close behind us — we are lost in that lonely world. The \$15.00 or \$20.00 "gate money" will not last long and our pride has been shattered and many do return to crime, even though very few of us want to.

Most of us want to travel with the wind we want to gain our pride and self-respect. Is a long prison sentence of 4, 5, 6, 7, 10, 15, or yes even 2 or 3 years the answer, when perhaps much more could be accomplished in a much shorter period of constructive reforma-

When Society starts travelling with the wind — more men will be reclaimed — our prison population will be greatly decreased and our little old world will be that much better to live in.

It's up to me, and up to you, John Q.—Shall we all start TRAVELLING WITH THE WIND.

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 RHE 1 1 2 0 3 0 0 2 1 10 10 4 Red Sox 3 2 0 0 0 1 0 2 1 9 10 4 Yankees

Winning pitcher Geroux—Losing pitcher Hill.

THE AMERICAN LEAGUE BIG THREE

Runs - Cuneo - 36; Lowery - 32; Burchall -32. Most RBI's - Hurst - 19; Scott-19; Snider -18 Singles - V. Parr - 22; Burchall- 21; Smith-17 Doubles - Huddlestone-8; Hurst-6; Waters-6.

Continued From Page 38

Triples - Snider - 4; Huddlestone-4; Lowery-3 Home Runs - Snider - 4; Hurst -4; Reimer-4.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

1957 Awards

Most Valuable Player — Art Lowery League Batting Champion — Vern Parr Most Sportsmanlike Player — R. Palmer Rookie of the Year — Burchall. Manager "Blackie" Laramee.

Conning Canadian Clippings

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EX-PRISONER FACES MANY PROBLEMS

(Kingston Whig-Standard —Wed., Aug 14th) Talking about the gaps in the rehabilitation program for ex-inmates, W.F. McCabe, executive-secretary of the John Howard Society, told members of the Kiwanis Club of West Kingston last night, that many relief-giving authorities refuse to give assistance if the person is able-bodied.

"In part this arises from the belief that unemployment insurance benefits should tide a man over short periods of unemployment",

said McCabe.

"The ex-prisoner is generally able-bodied", stated the speaker, "and his request for assistance is frequently rejected despite the fact that he has been unable to establish eligibility for unemployment insurance during incarceration."

"Thus, handicapped by his record, with minimum resources and without backing of some of our social legislation the man is released to society. Other authorities refuse relief to single persons believing that they should be mobile. Even to be mobile requires transportation, money, and maintenance per

"Such attitudes are short-sighted and tend

to breed crime," said Mr. McCabe.

He said that if a man served a fairly long sentence his experiences outside are practically valueless. "The man in jail," he said, "dreams of the future, but many of these dreams are unrealistic.'

Mr. McCabe said that if through pre-release interview with the man and his family, reality can be brought to his planning, then the way is being paved for a successful re-

habilitation.

"The society knows by experience that certain problems will arise — the family's support may terminate before a job is found or before pay day arrives, and the family may not want him back. The society can be the friend with whom he can discuss the problems which confuse and frustrate him."

Mr. McCabe stated that the John Howard Society does not want to usurp the functions performed by other agencies. "We ask the community to accept the ex-prisoner as an-

other citizen," he said.

He added, "and to the ex-prisoner we say to use the community's existing services just as any other citizen would."

Survey Shows Improvement

WORLD JUVENILE CRIME DECREASING

(Toronto Globe & Mail — Friday, Aug. 16th) By Robert Alden—New York Times Service NEW YORK, Aug. 15 — The problem of juvenile crime casts a long shadow that reaches into every corner of the world.

A world-wide survey of New York Times correspondents reveals that much of today's juvenile crime developed in the wake of the chaos created by the Second World War. Juvenile crime was rampant in the first of the postwar years.

Since that time the situation has improved

markedly in many cities abroad.

But in some large urban areas of the US, like New York, it has grown worse. If the statistics mirror juvenile crime accurately, it has never been so bad in these places as it is at the present time.

The menace of juvenile crime can be told in terms of statistics. In most of the cities surveyed, juveniles were responsible for a considerable percentage of all crime commit-

For example, in New York, persons under 21 years of age constituted 14.9 per cent of those arrested for all crimes committed. Youths in the same age group made up 50 per cent of those arrested for robbery and 61.3 per cent of those arrested for burglary.

But, as one social worker put it, statistics do not tell the story of delinquency as it should be told. Juvenile crime, particularly the US brand of it, is often unprovoked and

without reason.

The stranger walking in the tangle of the back streets in the slim areas of many cities fears even the sound of his own footsteps. The menace of sudden violence lurks under the broken street lamp. It can come from behind any parked car, out of any alleyway.

In each of the cities surveyed, the problem was recognized as a menace that required special treatment, Each has taken decisive action to fight juvenile delinquency. Abroad, all cities — save London — feel they have

gained the upper hand.

However, in the United States the situation appears to be growing worse. Of the cities surveyed, only Chicago reported that it was holding its own in the battle against the delinquent. But even there, where the number of arrests remained the same, the crimes committed by youths were becoming more serious in nature.

Those who have studied the problem of juvenile delinquency, both here and overseas, have come to the conclusion that youngsters usually go wrong when they do not have a

suitable home environment.

Law enforcement agencies in all the cities surveyed are approaching the solution of the problem from that point of view. Special police units are formed and trained and these units work in close co-operation with social agencies.

Paris is a good example of a city successfully fighting its delinquency problem. It has found that between 80 and 90 per cent of the juveniles who find themselves in the toils of

the law come from broken homes.

Few of these children end up in jail. They are handled by a special police squad. When the youths are arrested they are sent to a center for two months of physiological and

psychological testing.

A children's court then decides what kind of rehabilitative center is most suitable in the case. Vocational training is frequently given. Where the home environment is very bad the children are often placed in more wholesome surroundings.

There are divergencies, however, in the handling of youth crime. New York and San Francisco have a fundamentally opposite view

as far as juvenile gangs are concerned.

In San Francisco juvenile gangs are broken up as soon as they are uncovered. In New York social workers try to re-channel the activities of the gangs along socially acceptable lines.

In San Francisco there is a curfew forbidding youths under 18 to be on the streets af-

ter 11 p.m. New York has no curfew.

The Moscow bureau of The New York Times reported that there was a shortage of statistics and information on juvenile crime in that city. There have been, however, many reports of late of hooliganism and other evidences of juvenile delinquency in Moscow.

The report from London said that increases in teen-age crime in London in the last two years have become a cause for anxiety.

The number of persons under 21 who have been arrested has risen in the last two years, reversing a downward trend that started after 1951.

London authorities place great reliance on carefully supervised probation period. However, for those who have committed more serious offenses there are detention centers where young toughs are submitted to three months of rigid discipline.

Paris had a spate of juvenile delinquency just after the war. But between 1949 and 1952 there was a drop of 50 per cent in crimes committed by young people. It has remained

relatively stable since that time.

Berlin authorities say they are not worried about the juvenile threat to public order. How ever youths between the ages of 14 and 21 constitute 20 per cent of those caught for crimes of all kinds.

Occasionally rowdy gangs in the city cause trouble. They steal cars, break into shops and

attack people in the parks.

Berlin, however, is fortunate in being a sprawling city, so there is no pressure of tenement district living. Also the number of children born during the Second World War and the first years afterward was greatly reduced by heavy casualties among adults.

Rome reports that it has no teen-age problem. The juvenile gang as it is understood in

the United States does not exist there.

There was a flare-up in juvenile crime in Rome following the war. But it subsided about 10 years ago and, since that time, the police say, juvenile crime has continued to decline.

Juvenile crime now constitutes about two percent of the total. As in other places, the favourite crime of youth was stealing automobiles and bicycles.

In Melbourne, Australia, the picture was also a bright one. Apart from automobile thefts and joyriding, teen-age crime is not regarded as a major problem.

But a special police squad, called the Bodge Squad, has been formed and was reported to have done an excellent job in completely clearing the city of organized teen-age gangs.

Singapore also reported almost negligible juvenile delinquency as such. There are, however, secret society gangs who make use of youths as informers or collection fees.

There is some petty racketeering among youths also including thefts and shakedowns of street hawkers and small retail shops.

Boston reported that teen-age crime was a continually growing problem. But gang ac-

tivities were the exception rather than the rule.

One Boston judge said that hasty, ill-advised marriages during the Second World War were responsible for much of the teen-age crime today.

Statistically, at least, Chicago appears to be holding its own in the war against delin-

quency.

The big danger in Chicago is the tremendous shift in population in the area. The influx from the South has created a serious housing problem and new frictions are constantly being created.

In San Francisco juvenile delinquency is regarded as a serious problem, but one somewhat alleviated by the fact that the city has no juvenile gangs.

The Number One problem is the theft of

automobiles, mostly just for joyriding.

San Franciso is unique in that it not only has an 11 p.m. curfew for youths, but police break up groups of three or more teen-agers congregating on street corners after 8 p.m. DECREASE IN TORONTO

Juvenile crime in Metropolitan Toronto has been on a steady decrease over the past eight years. In 1956 only a handful of juveniles were arrested for serious offenses, and one of these was adjudged insane.

Senior police do not consider as serious the scattered fights between groups of teen-agers

that have occurred this summer.

The last major outbreak of juvenile delinquency was in 1947-48 when gangs such as the Beanery, Junction, Dukes and Tibs roamed city streets. They have long been extinct.

LITERARY TALENT UNCOVERED BEHIND PENITENTIARY WALLS

(Kingston Whig-Standard) —August 14th)

A man with an unusual mission stopped off in Kingston yesterday for a visit behind prison walls. The visitor was Anthony Frisch of Toronto who is engaged in demonstrating that there is a good deal of literary talent cooped up in institutions like Kingston and Collin's Bay Penitentiaries.

Mr. Frisch is proving the point by collecting original poetry and prose written by inmates of penal institutions all over the world, for inclusion in a special "pen" anthology to

be published next year.

The project was launched late in 1956 and has the blessing of the Canadian, United States, Austrian and United Kingdom governments among others.

Yesterday's visit was to confer with Lt-Col Victor Richmond, warden of Collin's Bay and Warden Walter F. Johnstone of Kingston Penitentiary on contributions from this key centre.

Mr. Frisch spoke enthusiastically about the co-operation he has received from prison authorities here, and the high quality of the "copy" submitted. He ranks the "C.BB. Diamond" as one of the very best of such publications. The recently-demised "Tele-Scope" published at Kingston penitentiary, had been equally good.

Another benefit from the visit was that the anthologist had been able to lay in a stock of hard-to-get prison journals from various US institutions, sent here as exchange copies.

The project, first of its kind, is keeping the Austrian-born poet and school teacher on the move. He stopped here en route from Boston, Philadelphia and Montreal and expects to run up a good deal more mileage before the venture is finished in the fall of 1958.

What sort of a response was the idea getting from different governments, Mr. Frisch was asked. He was happy to be able to say that the Home Office in London was "coming through" at last. (Earlier, Home Secretary R.A. Butler had said no, then had second thoughts after his decision was attacked in the House of Commons).

Provincial governments in Canada had provided a mixed response. Saskatchewan, British Columbia. and Nova Scotia had approved; Ontario and Quebec declined to take part. But the anthologist has hopes that the New Ontario Reforms Minister, Dr. Mattews B. Dymond, may yet assent to a project that was turned down by his predecessor, Major John Foote, VC.

Contributions are coming in steadily from all points of the compass in the "pen" world, said Mr. Frisch. He estimated there were already 30 pounds of manuscript and typescript cached at his Toronto clearing house.

Among these submissions, mostly stories and essays, is some exceptionally talented work by a Collin's Bay inmate who, in Mr. Frisch's expert opion, would make a "very fine newspaperman."

What did editor Frisch think his collection would do for the men and women behind bars?

"Apart from unearthing and encouraging fresh literary talent, I believe the book may help to renew and keep alive contact between the prison world and the outer world, and work against the tendency for each to be cut off from the others."

In this renewal, Anthony Frisch is convinced, lies something of value not only for the imprisoned, but for the society that most of them will one day rejoin.

CAUSE FOR MORE PAROLES WORK DAY 4½ HOURS FOR INMATES

(Kingston Whig-Standard —Wed., Aug. 28th) Kingston Penitentiary is very crowded, A.M. Kirkpatrick, executive director of the John Howard Society, stated at the 59th annual convention of the Ontario Municipal Association at Bigwin Inn. As a result prisoners work only four and a half hours a day. He said the penitentiary's normal capacity is 650 but 950 men are confined there now.

"When we hear of a man sentenced to hard labor we are forced to smile," Mr. Kirkpatrick said. "How can there be hard labor with such a work program?" Present methods of correction are not proving effective, he said, because 69 percent of Ontario prisoners last year were repeaters. He called for greater use of probation services. He said that of 1,309 men released on probation in one year only two percent had to be sent back to prison.



Understanding the Criminal

By Ben Johnston

The abnormally high crime rate is positive proof that few people in America today actually understand the criminal. It is not at all surprising that so few people understand the criminal; it would be surprising only if the reverse were true. For such understanding entails years of study in the fields of criminology, sociology, and psychology—all of which are interrelated fields of science.

The social scientist is well-qualified to understand the criminal. Unfortunately, however, there is a serious shortage of scientists of all descriptions in America — and real social scientists are rare. However, there are increasing numbers of conscientious men and women who have chosen to make a career of prison work, and personal contact over a period of years with convicted criminals—in conjunction with specific studies in the abovementioned fields — qualifies them from both the academic and practical point of view for their work in the all-important field of correction.

A sympathetic attitude, however, is more important than academic knowledge. A sympathetic attitude toward the criminal recognizes inherent weaknesses or flaws in both man and the social system. Neither are perfect. Crime is a sympton—the effect or causes seldom explored or recognized. The criminal reacts to these causes just as a toy baloon reacts to the tip of a needle. A sympathetic attitude is measured by the willingness to understand where understanding may be lacking.

The last thing the criminal expects from anyone is understanding. When he found that his own parents did not understand him, he no longer expected his friends to understand; and when neither his family nor his friends understand him, he does not look in the direction of society. He tends to become bitter, cynical, and defensive. It is this damage that must be undone before the average criminal can be helped. Perhaps nothing would benefit the convicted criminal more than to find sympathetic understanding where he least expected to find it — in prison.

(Via The Lakeshore Outlook)

The chief thing wrong with modern parents is that they are frightened of teachers, child psychologists and other "experts," and are scared to death to do something wrong. They have been so bullied they are afraid to use their common sense. Too many parents fail in their affection toward their children; love is the first necessity in upbringing. Yet everywhere one sees parents who are afraid to show affection toward their children (if they feel it, which some of them do not) and in consequence their children cannot develop their own emotional natures.

—Robertson Davies

THE PENAL PRESS SAYS ...

Thoughts and bits of philosophy and humor penned by the foremost authorities in the world today — prisoners.

TRUTH

Someone wrote us last week: "You (Pen-O-Rama) don't tell the truth". What is the truth? And what's more, doesn't everyone have his own conception of truth? Must we serve a little truth each month? As well as count and catalog them, these truths. WE ARE SUB-JECT TO CENSURE! But even if it weren't. is it always good to tell the truth? Is is right to wash one's dirty clothes in public. But the fact remains that WE would like to be the judge of that, From this revelation it has been decided that, the inmate being a prisoner, his pen could not enjoy freedom of expression. If we look back a few years we can read once more these few lines written by Miss Simone Gelina, in the Petit Journal: "Your little magazine written by prisoners, for the prisoners, is, in my opinion, a delicacy that can not be tolerated by your inmates. It will flatter the ego of people who on the contrary need a lesson in humility." The penal press will be governed by an often frustrating censure. We learned lately that the K.P. Telescope is not published any more. This shows that, in a general way, nobody gives a hoot whether the Penal Press is published or not.

Pen-O-Rama, Montreal, Quebec

STICK EM UP

Too many people put convicts in one class. When they hear someone say CONVICT or EX-CON, you would think from the sound of their voice that the man had a gun in each hand and murder or at least theft, on his mind. This is far from the truth. I had to laugh recently when I heard this comment from a Free World visitor, "Why they look just like us", upon viewing a group of men in prison. How strange is the working of men's minds. True there is a criminal type, men who will spend the rest of their lives in and out of prison. These men need help, mental help, not high walls. About fifty percent of the men in prison today could and will return to society and spend the rest of their lives being useful citizens. Another twenty five percent are first timers, what their outcome will be is up to you, and you, and you. It's a shame, no not a shame, a crime that some men and boys, yes boys are sent to prison, why, because of shyster lawyers, misconception of court trials, and promises. Believe me there are quite a few men in prison today who shouldn't be inside these walls. Not because they didn't commit a crime, but because they aren't the penitentiary type. Probation or suspended sentence would have solved the problem, prison never will. I have met all types of men in prison, murderers, rapists, drug addicts, thieves, con men, men who have committed every crime in the book, and they all have a story. Well, they do have a story. Why do men commit crimes? To gain wealth, a few, for a thrill, some, ignorance-some, but they have a story. What lies behind the act? Broken homes, no skill or training, thus making a living almost impossible. A woman-lots. Most men need someone. Not to lean on, but to do for. Some men just cannot make it on their own. How many wives, mothers, and sweethearts think of this? A man needs to have someone to have confidence in him, someone to have and do for. If one could look into the persona lives and personal side of men's lives who are in the penitentiary for the second time, you will find they are so alone that they get to a point where they just don't care.

(Seagozette, Seagoville, Texas.)

INDEPENDENCE DAY IN PRISON

"Independence" is a paradoxical word in prison and not all persons who live behind walls ascribe to its application to the life of a convict. There is a form of freedom that walls and bars cannot hamper. It is a freedom quite apart from that surrendered when a prisoner exchanges his name for a number. Neither cell nor shackle can take it away from any man. Yet, like all freedom and privilege, it must be earned. Rarely does it come without effort. Its possession is permanent and it cannot be taken away. But it can be discarded and thrown away by the individual. It is the

freedom and Independence attained by acquiring an ability to create. And the creation by the individual can take many forms: art, writing, and other creative arts. This form of freedom is one of the few "escapes" from prison for which there is no punishment. The hobbycrafter, the artist and writer may be physically a prisoner but, in his own heart and soul, he is far away from bars, walls, and locks. It is probably the only way known through which a prisoner can "beat his time", and it surely is the easiest way known to "do his time". The results can be permanent and rewarding to a degree far greater than just serving a prison sentence the easiest way possible. Many of these creative artists have discovered a permanent vocation leading to a community success, material success and social acceptance. Others have left something of value to the world in the form of literature, art, buildings, inventions and other memorials to their own names.

(The Spectator, Jackson, Michigan.)

A WORD TO THE WISE.

No greater improvements in the lot of mankind are possible until a great change takes place in the fundamental constitution of their modes of thought.

(Lakeshore Outlook, Mich. City. Indiana.)

FIRST OFFENDERS

A large percentage of the men behind bars are young, very young. Many of them possess more than average intelligence. Not a few have genuine talent. If they enter the free world and go home after having prepared themselves as well as possible for a new life, and if any associated with them in one way or another would give them encouragement, moral support, and it may be some practical aid, fewer offenders would become repeaters. Passing from prison into the free world is a pretty severe ordeal, at best.

(Condensed from, Mainline Chatter.)

BIT OF PHILOSOPHY.

For us here, serving time, there is a great philosophy contained in the paragraph below. It lies in the phrase, "All men are created equal." In the sense that we are created equal as to WILL that is all too true. We will with our lives whatever we wish, in whatever we do, however we do it, and the "Unalienable Rights" of "Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness", is ours, too. If we will it.

(Weekly Progress, Marquette, Michigan.)

PRISON FACILITIES

It takes extreme willpower to master even a minimum of the educational facilities available to the man in prison. I say "Hats Off" to each man, who by dilligent classroom work and "free time" study, has achieved passing grades and at the end of the school term steps forward when his name is called to accept his Diploma. It is only a piece of paper, bearing his name, and certifying that he has completed in a satisfactory manner the course of study prescribed. But, let him be proud. For in this advancing age, even though he is behind bars where "time" for him is standing still, he has taken a step forward.

(Skytower News, Kentucky State Reform.)

INMATES ELIGIBLE FOR PAROLE GIVEN OPPORTUNITY OF EMPLOYMENT

A Dallas firm, the Chemical Company, has opened the way for inmates eligible for parole to obtain employment. This project is the idea of Mr. Lacy E. Crain, president of that firm, who presented his plan for instruction and employment of inmates to officials here. The complete scheme, including instructors and materials for a course in building maintainance by Conco, was welcomed by prison management.

"Conco is setting a wonderful example which we hope will be followed by other firms. It is our sincere belief that such interest will prove a very strong factor in rehabilitating men who honestly seek a way to straighten up." Twenty inmates were selected for the instruction offered. During the training period, which stressed the basic points of building care and the proper use of floor preparations and equipment, the instructors were impressed by the interest and intelligence of the inmates, which they reported as good or better than they had experienced at similar schools outside the walls.

(The Echo, Texas Prison System, Texas.)

LET THE PEOPLE BE HONESTLY INFORMED

We were astonished—and very much gratiled, to read a piece in the Indiana Reformatory paper, The Reflector, explaining a socalled "riot" at the Pendleton institution. What actually happened (and the paper so reported) was that a couple of inmates got drunk on "raisin jack" and went on a brief, bloodless rampage. "So for having a riot here at the Indiana Reformatory". The Reflector's editor, Bill Foster, wrote, "that is wrong, for just two inmates being drunk and acting up doesn't lead to a riot. So, if it is at all possible to set the people straight in the free world, we fellows here serving time don't like to have our little city mixed up in something that is not so". The OP News is well aware of the news value of a riot in terms of circulation for the free press. The public, long schooled by the popular fictional picture of what prisoners are supposed to be, avidly eats such stories whole hog. Therefore, while we deplore the practice, we can readily understand how newspapers latch on to any minor uprising and magnify it into a full scale revolution. The Reflector—and in this case the name is superbly suitable—says it well when it refers to "our little city". Because prison is in fact just that. It has its good citizens and its bad ones, and the ratio is not far removed from

that of any city of comparable size. We'll even go so far as to say that if statistics were kept, they'd show fewer foul-ups among the inhabitants inside than out, on a person—and person basis. The reason for this is obvious—a man in here has so much more to lose by being out of step. But let something that wouldn't be given a second thought in the free world happen in the walled one, and immediately 'everyone' is a misstepper. The public at best misinformed, immediately assumes an "Oh what a bunch of scoundrels" attitude—and every last citizen of "our little city" stands automatically guilty.

That the inmates of the Indiana Reformatory are permitted to speak in their own defense is one of the most heartening things this writer has yet found in the penal press. It shows that we are coming of age, that the curtain of "no comment" is being lifted to let in the light of truth where truth is so very important.

For what can be more important to any man than a true reflection of the good hidden behind an unfairly adverse opinion of him? (Via Ohio Penitentiary News, Columbus, O.)

An Open Letter

Many may be shocked as they read this, while others will know its truth.

Yes, the finger is pointing—"at you". None of you may escape it, for in this case you are all guilty. Guilty of the worst kind of crime—Slander towards a fellow inmate.

Once long ago, Con's had a code, They lived by it and in some cases died for it. "Honour among ourselves."

However, they were con's and not a bunch of school girls trying to be big time. Each of you men and boys have foresakened your honour of manhood, shunned your self respect, few of you have permitted yourself to grow up — instead you have become more childish. A disgrace to the name of manhood, a bigger disgrace to cons and failure as an inmate.

You think it smart to single a person out lie, talk, make fun of him. Yes you cause his life to be a living hell. None of you are big enough to do your own time, you must do each others. Since you are unable to take care of your own life, you have to be small, as you cannot stand to see anyone else do his time.

If any of you be without sin — then cast the stone. If you be so pure and goody-goody then how may I ask is it that such filth and slander enters your mind. The finger reaches far and wide, none of you may escape it—until you grow up, learn to abide by the rules set down for you and above all learn to do your own time. When this happens, then and only then will you be a man. Now however you are as the back fence old woman—who spends her entire life talking about others. I realize that as you read this many of you will laugh, make fun of it. BUT, you are the ones the finger will always point at. For 'tis you who I feel 'sorry for.

(From The Skytower News)

WHY ENDANGER THE LACK OF RESPONSIBILITY?

(from The Weekly Progress)

A man is rightfully or wrongfully sentenced to a term in one of our nation's prisons, and from that moment until he is released all responsibility except in the most elementary activities of human existence is removed. Automatically, he is provided with food, clothing and shelter by the prison. Other small incidentals which make up a great part of the average individual's life and living in free society — such as utilities, amusement expense, doctor bills and personal hygiene and grooming—are reduced to the barest minimum and relegated to a relatively unimportant role in the scheme of things.

Most prisoners are provided with a job of sorts merely to keep them busy. One may or may not have a choice in the selection of the type of work to be done. Percentagwise, there are very few jobs in any prison designed to tax ingenuities or inculcate the habit of efficient productivity upon the prisoners.

The only financial responsibility one may have in prison is that of negotiating for funds to buy smokes or other insignificant luxuries that are taken for granted elsewhere but assume enormous proportions to one in confinement. The average prisoner's pay will enable him to purchase a package of cigarettes twice a week—if he is willing to go without shaving soap, toothpaste and like incidentals. And even these funds, infinitesimal as they may seem, are strictly budgeted for the convict so he will not spend too much of his meagre fortune at one time.

One never has to worry about oversleeping in the morning; staying up too late in the evening; nor about being late for lunch or work. All of these things are taken care of by bells, whistles and other signals so that, after a few weeks of orientation, a prisoner moves about like a zombie. Everything functions like clockwork — often with no logical reason

for its function. For example:—Why do prisoners rush to eat, rush to work, rush here and there for no apparent reason? It is certain that they are going nowhere — ARE nowhere. The prisoner is not required to think at all in the logical sense. Responsibility cannot be shirked by the prisoner because, for him, it hardly ever exists.

The results of a program that breeds lack of responsibility are many and varied. The individual tends to become dull, unambitious, lazy and apathetic. Only a very few seem able to fight this prevailing tendency by keeping themselves busy all of the time. These are the few who scheme for unusual and generally rejected jobs or who read incessantly in spite of conditions which discourage reading; and the small number who work their hearts out at a hobby or a trivial task in a frantic effort to avoid the horrors of laziness and non-productivity; to maintain some semblance of ambition and enterprise which they know they must retain if they hope to succeed at anything after they are released.

The experts all contend, and every prisoner knows that at least 95% of those now in prison will sooner or later be released — will find themselves in a position where they must either produce something worthy of a paycheck or fall right back into the same old rut that led to a prison cell.

A man leaving prison is starting out autofact that he now has a criminal record; and matically with at least TWO handicaps: The the sudden change from an incredibly slow pace of mere existence, to the speedy and competitive world where instant choices are constantly demanded. He is certain to be lost if deprived of his SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY.

He is a true fugitive that flees from reason, by which men are sociable. He is blind who cannot see with the eyes of his understanding. He is poor that stands in need of another, and has not in himself all things needful for his own life. M.A.

Tomorrow is only a vision: but a today well lived, makes every tomorrow a tomorrow of hope.

The Last Word

Readers who take the time to read our publications deserve some space within the magazine to voice their opinions, pro and con... so let fly!

** **

The Editors:

I was very interested in learning of your magazine through the CBC program "Assignment". Please find \$1.00 for subscription to your "Diamond" Magazine.

Lieut. Commander and Mrs. G.H. Reynolds, Brentwood, B.C.

**___*

(Ed. Note: We are gaining new friends through this program and are quite happy to have you among these, and your best wishes from the West Coast are most humbly appreciated. Thank you, kind folks!)

The Editors:

I heard your recent radio broadcast, and would like to have a subscription to your magazine. Please find \$1.00 enclosed. I would also like to express my best wishes to all your readers, and those on the "inside" and hope that their stay will not seem too long.

Tod Wood, North Sydney, N.S.

(Ed. Note: Thank you, Mr. Wood, for your kind thoughts and wishes and we appreciate kind words from those on the "outside". It will be a great pleasure sending you our publication monthly.

The Editors:

Enclosed find \$1.00 for another year's subscription. Your magazine has proven very informative to me. Having never given penology any serious thought before, I now find myself quite interested in the problem. Keep up the good work,

Mrs. L.R. MacMillan, Waterloo, Ont.

(Ed. Note): We appreciate hearing from you, Mrs. MacMillan, and we are more than happy to realize our little "gem" is proving informative on penological problems and views, and hope future editions shall bear 'fruit' in presenting our first hand thoughts with regard to a better understanding between inmates and society as a whole.

Editorial Staff:

After reading the August edition of the Diamond, I find the magazine is coming along nicely. There is room for improvement so keep up the good work.

The Shadow.

(Eds. Note:) Would sure like to unmask you Shad. How about writing something to improve the magazine? Your comments are very interesting, but why so mysterious?

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